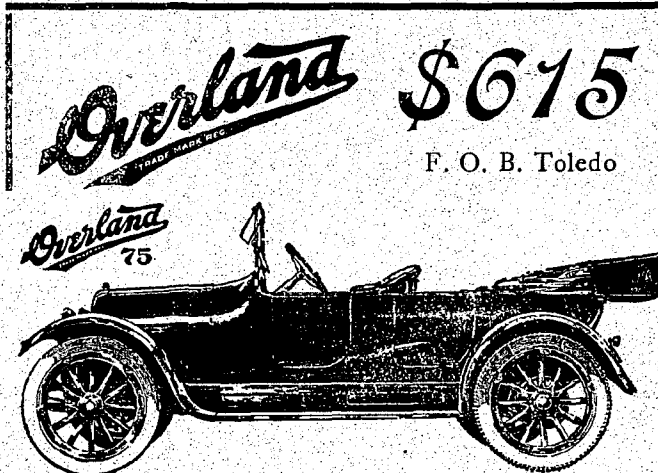


HAMS of all kinds in this butcher shop may be entirely relied upon. They are all first class and guaranteed to be of the highest quality—smoked and cured right. When you deal with us you may be sure that you are getting a square deal all the time.

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TOURING CAR**

Model 75 \$615

**L. J. KRAUS, Agent**  
GRAYLING, MICH.



ENGRAVED CARDS, INVITATIONS, PERSONAL AND BUSINESS STATIONERY, ETC. May be left with us with the assurance that the work when completed will mark the user as correct and meet every requirement of the most discriminating taste.

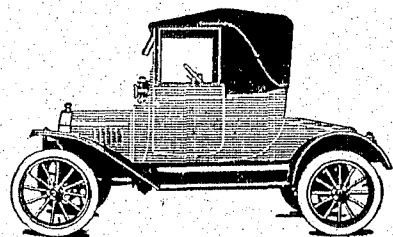
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PRINTING and ADVERTISING. GRAYLING, MICH.

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The Ford Sedan—made and sold every day of the year. A woman's car in all details; cozy, refined, smart, easy to drive, easy to care for. The convenience of an electric car with sturdy endurance and Ford economy. The price of the Sedan is \$740; Coupelet \$590; Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Town Car \$640, f. o. b. Detroit. On display and sale by

George Burke, Frederic, Mich.

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## M. N. G. IN CAMP AT RESERVATION

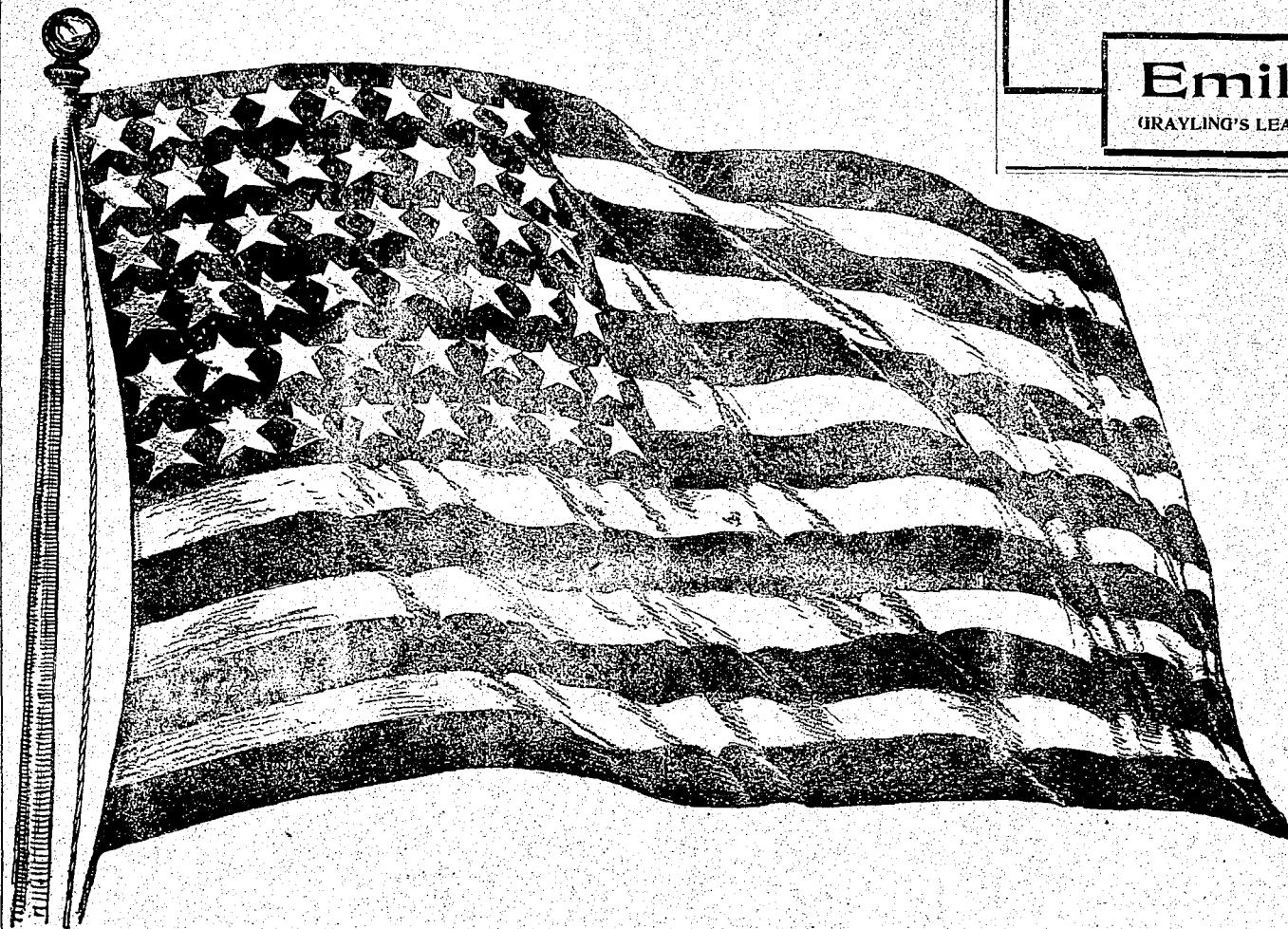
**Six Thousand Men in Military Training, Preparatory to Leave for the Mexico Border. 31st Regiment Ordered to Front Soon as Ready.**

From a land of green fields, arose over Saturday a city of a thousand of tents, sheltering about six or seven thousand of Michigan's youth. From the calmness that usually prevails around Portage Lake there is now a bustling military camp.

Advance trains began arriving last Friday and also advance details for the care of supplies and other equipment. Saturday morning at about

Petty and Miss Vita Clemence, both of Flint. Rev. Thos. E. Swan, chaplain of the regiment officiated, using the beautiful Episcopal marriage service.

Governor Ferris arrived unexpectedly in the afternoon, Tuesday and made a careful inspection of the entire camp. At 7:00 p. m. the entire brigade of Michigan, over 6,000 men,



7:15 the first troop trains arrived, carrying the first section of the 33rd infantry of Detroit.

From that time on and at intervals all day long, trains arrived from the north, south and west, each with its load of young men, ready to do service in the interest of their country. Fresh from their comfortable homes and loved ones, from the work shop, the mill, office or profession, they came and there was no sign of flinching among the many faces peering from the car windows as they passed thru Grayling. Sure, some looked sleepy, for a 200 mile ride in a troop train to untrained youths is not conducive to sound sleep and rest.

It didn't take long for the troops to pitch their tents and prepare the camp for military life. While some of the men were making camp, squads and platoons of recruits were being put thru courses of drills. Most of the recruits were in civilian clothing, uniforms not being available until supplies from the government arrived.

From the time the troops arrived it was work, work, work. This was no place for the idler, for much must be accomplished before the regiments would be prepared to leave for the southern mobilization, at the Mexican border. The troops are getting experience in all branches of military training, from picket duty to trench digging, artillery practice, etc.

Incidentally with the camp duties, the boys are enjoying bass fishing, swimming and boating in Portage Lake, base ball and other pleasures. Three military bands are there to entertain the men with their grand music and assist in the parade and drill practices.

The first wedding ever performed at the Hanson State Military reservation was that of Private Amos J. Ferris, of Co. K, of the 31st regiment, and Miss Catherine Lovas, both of Monroe. The ceremony was performed at 6:00 p. m. Tuesday by Justice O. P. Schumann, of Grayling. Capt. Isaac C. Godfrey and Major Wm. C. Sterling, also of Monroe attended the bridal party. Fully 500 comrades and friends of the bride and groom were present to greet the happy couple after the ceremony, while the 31st Regiment band played Lohengrin's wedding march. Another wedding was performed later in the same evening in the 33rd regiment camp also before a large concourse of militiamen. The contracting parties were Private Floyd

assembled before the Brigade headquarters and listened to a most appealing talk by the Governor. He gave the members of the Guard a few words of cheer, some good, old fashioned advice, such as strikes to the very heart of sentiments and finally a passionate farewell message. He returned on the mid-night train to Lansing.

Throughout the time the troops have been in camp, the grounds have been thronged with visitors and sight-seers. Sunday there were people present from all parts of the state, and hundreds of autos from all northern Michigan. The crowd was so great that stringent measures had to be applied to handle the auto traffic at the reservation.

As fast as possible the men are being examined, given a serum treatment for typhoid prevention and mustered into the U. S. service. All kinds of reports are in circulation as to when the troops will be moved south, but nothing definite seems to be known even to the heads of the departments. That the 31st regiment will be first to move seems inevitable and indications are that they will leave this week. Troop trains are already assembled in Grayling for the transportation of the troops south.

**GOODRICH GUARDSMEN WILL  
DRAW SALARIES.**

**Rubber Company Announces Pay  
Schedule for Employees While  
in Service.**

Akron, O., June 21.—Announcement was made at Akron today by the D. F. Goodrich Rubber company that all of its employees who are members of the National Guard and who have others dependent upon them, will receive two-thirds of their salaries while in mobilization camps or on the Mexican border. Those who have no dependents are guaranteed one-half their regular salaries.

**Forethought.**

People are learning that a little forethought often saves them a big expense. Here is an instance: E. W. Archer, Caldwell, Ohio, writes: "I do not believe that our family has been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since we commenced keeping house years ago. When we go on an extended visit we take it with us." Obtainable everywhere.

**ELECTED STATE TREASURER  
OF L. O. O. M.**

**Allen B. Failing Cops Plumb at  
State Meeting at Muskegon.**

When Allen B. Failing, Efner Matson, Wm. H. Cody and A. C. Olson left Grayling last week Wednesday to attend the state meeting of the Loyal Order of Moose at Muskegon, they had no idea of trying to land one of the grand offices.

It wasn't because they believed that none of them were qualified to fill one of the offices, but because our lodge is practically a young lodge and, as usual, the high offices are passed around among the older members.

In the appointment of committees, Mr. Failing was honored with chairmanship of the finance committee, which position he filled in his usual competent manner. At about this time it was rumored that, as all the old officers had been most satisfactory, they would probably be re-elected.

ed, with the possible exception of treasurer.

After a brief conference among the Grayling delegates it was decided to make a "try" to elect Mr. Failing to that office and the latter finally consented. None of them believed it would be possible to elect Mr. Failing, however they concluded that they couldn't any more than fail.

At the proper time Mr. Matson made



a very capable nominating speech, telling of the various offices that Mr. Failing had held here in Grayling and of his general high standing in the community. Mr. Cody made a seconding speech, after which there was a general demand among the assembly to "see Failing." The chairman called Mr. Failing to the platform where he was formally introduced and, in his usual unassuming manner, said a few words in the interest of the lodge. There had been no lobbying, no bickering, nor electioneering, however on the first ballot Mr. Failing received every vote with the exception of 18, which went to the incumbent treasurer.

It was hardly to be expected that so high an honor could come to Grayling lodge, because of the short time it had been organized. However it is a courtesy well deserved and one that will be filled as capably as it could be by any member of the Grand lodge. While it is an honor to Grayling lodge and to Mr. Failing it is also a credit to the Grand lodge of Michigan to have selected so worthy an officer.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

## LADIES

**GRASP THIS OPPORTUNITY**

We are making especially attractive offerings in everything for summer wear for women, girls and children, both in ready-to-wear and in fabrics. Exceptionally attractive is our line of waists, lingerie and wash goods generally. You will be more than pleased with our lines of hosiery, which we are selling at very close prices. Prices, though, are distressing close on all lines and in every department. It is worth a trip to see them.

**Emil Kraus**

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE

**"I HAVE REGAINED FORMER  
ENERGY."**

**Mrs. Hackley Comes Out Strongly  
In Favor of Tanlac.**

Mrs. Addie Hackley, of Mattawan, Michigan, writes:

"Tanlac has given me the first relief from stomach trouble and nervousness I have known in eight years. My nerves have been in a terrible condition and the least little excitement would upset me badly and cause me great distress. I hardly knew what it was to get a good night's rest. My stomach became disordered and my digestion impaired. I lost my appetite and the sight of food would sometimes nauseate me. I was depressed and melancholy.

"After reading about Tanlac I decided to try it and got my husband to get me a bottle in Kalamazoo. Since using the medicine regularly I feel like a different woman. My nerves are steady and my stomach is in good condition. I have a good appetite and good digestion. I have regained my former energy and ambition. I am glad to praise Tanlac for it is a good medicine for all."

Tanlac may be obtained at the store of A. M. Lewis.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance?  
Geo. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

## Where You Win

When you buy hardware you depend upon the integrity of the dealer to sell you an article that will make good. That is where you win when you come to us. We do not handle any of the "cheap" stuff that is made only to sell at a big profit. When we sell it to you it is guaranteed to be exactly as we represent it, and you are protected in your every purchase, whether it be five cents or a hundred dollars.

## Attention, Please!

This is the season of the year when you will need certain articles listed below. We have them in stock—they are the best—prices are down—and YOU WIN when you buy them.

Vapor Oil Stoves  
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**SALLING, HANSON CO.**  
Hardware Department

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Also heavy work.

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## LETTER FROM STATE CAPITOL

AN ATTORNEY AND HIS LARGE  
FEES IN INTEREST TAX  
CASES UNDER FIRE.

### MUST EXPLAIN TO JUDGE

The Militia Mobilization is Rapid and  
As Compared With Conditions in  
1898 Shows Real Work Has  
Been Done.

[Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing—Within three hours after the supreme court of the state had declined to take jurisdiction in the information filed by six members of the Ingham county bar concerning the professional conduct of Attorney James M. Thompson, of Lansing, Judge Howard Wiest of the Ingham circuit had received the document alleging fraud, deceit and malpractice on Thompson's part, and had issued an order requiring Thompson to appear in court July 3 and show cause why he should not be disbarred from the practice of law in Michigan.

Because of the state offices he has held and his Masonic connections Thompson is known in practically every city and village in the state. In 1912 he was grandmaster of the Michigan Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., and at the same time was the grand high priest of the Michigan Grand Chapter, R. A. M.

For a number of years he was a member of the state board of education and later served as a member of the state board of tax commissioners. Prominent in social and business affairs of the Capital City, he has been universally respected and the charges of his brother lawyers came like a bolt from the blue.

Despite his claims to the executives of several non-residents of the state that it was the universal policy of the state to collect inheritance taxes on the full market value of the stocks, Thompson had in his possession a letter written by Attorney General Roger L. Wykes, November 20, 1912, in which he was informed to the contrary.

This letter was not a part of the original document filed with the supreme court as it was not discovered until a later day. However, it will be presented to the circuit court as evidence against Thompson in the disbarment proceedings which will be heard next month.

Judge Wiest, before whom the disbarment proceedings will be argued, was the jurist who gained fame a few years back by citing former governor Hazen S. Pingree for contempt of court. He also presided during the famous military scandal and was the judge who imposed sentence upon former State Treasurer Frank P. Gahler.

While it has been hinted that a grand jury may grow out of the present proceedings, Attorney Cumins would not discuss this feature. He has admitted, however, that a request for a grand jury has been considered.

Thomas A. Lawler, whose name appears in the information as having drafted the bill amending the inheritance tax law, admits that the measure was prepared in the attorney general's department under his direction. Like Judge of Probate Henry M. Gardner, Mr. Lawler declares that the bill is an excellent measure. "If any one has abused the law that is not the fault of the law itself."

Mr. Lawler was asked whether he requested Judge Gardner to name James H. Thompson as the Michigan representative of the non-resident estates.

To this question Mr. Lawler replied that he did not remember having asked Judge Gardner to appoint Mr. Thompson. "I welcome a full investigation of every official action of mine," declared Judge Henry M. Gardner. "My books are open and my record is clear. I court the fullest investigation and when they have finished they will find Henry M. Gardner to be as clean as a hound's tooth."

Judge Gardner says he first appointed James H. Thompson as administrator of an estate at the suggestion of Thomas A. Lawler. According to Judge Gardner, Mr. Lawler explained that Mr. Thompson was a new lawyer in Lansing well versed in the administration of tax laws and that it would be an excellent thing to throw a little business his way.

Judge Gardner said he had no knowledge of any big fees, but emphatically asserted that a fee of \$1,700 for handling an inheritance tax matter in the probate court, was in his opinion, greatly in excess of what such a job was worth.

Mr. Thompson makes this statement: "The first information that I had of any complaints or criticisms about my manner of handling the inheritance taxes upon stocks or bonds owned by non-residents in corporations which had property in Michigan, came to me through indirect sources. He estate or representative of an estate for whom I have performed services and from whom I have collected fees, has ever made any complaint to me without the same being adjusted satisfactorily to all parties interested."

"Under the amendment to the tax law of 1911, the Attorney General

Governor Ferris has the democratic leaders of Michigan guessing as to his probable course in the coming campaign. Although State Chairman A. E. Stevenson, Insurance Commissioner John Winship and former state chairman, E. C. Shields in a conference with the governor endeavored to convince him that he should run for a third term, the democratic chief executive informed them that he could see no reason why he should change

would file a petition with the Probate Court in such cases, asking for the appointment of some resident of the state as a representative in this state of the estate, thus saving the necessity of auxiliary administration. I was appointed as such representative in a number of cases.

"Originally the state claimed that it was entitled to a tax upon the full market value of the stock or bonds to be transferred. I contested this, and advanced the argument that a tax should be collected only upon such proportion of the full market value of the stocks and bonds as the amount of property owned by that corporation in this state was to the whole amount of the property owned by that corporation. This gave rise to many conferences and arguments between myself and the Attorney General Department, and a number of cases were appealed from the decision of the Probate Judge, who decided the cases argued in accordance with my contention. As a result of many conferences, continuing over a considerable period of time, by stipulation between myself and the Attorney General, the appealed cases were discontinued and the appeals dismissed. In the subsequent cases in which I received appointment in the Probate Court, I represented the estates, and performed whatever work was necessary in the preparation of forms, attending hearings and the payment of taxes.

"I firmly believed that each estate had profited by my contention, and believed that I was entitled to compensation on that basis. In many instances the value of the property involved was so small that no fee was warranted, and I did the work and charged no fee whatever.

"There will be no attempt on my part to conceal or suppress any of the facts concerning my connection with these matters. If I have made any overcharges, I will gladly refund the same."

### Rapid Mobilization.

In striking contrast to the mobilization of the state troops in 1898 are the machine like methods employed by the state military authorities in assembling the citizen soldiery of Michigan at the state camp at Grayling.

When President McKinley issued the call for troops eighteen years ago and Hazen S. Pingree, commander in chief of the Michigan national guard directed the officers to assemble their men at Island Lake, which at that time was the place where the annual encampments were held.

It required several days for the company commanders to get their men together in their respective armies in 1898. They lacked equipment. The companies were nowhere near up to war strength, or peace strength for that matter. Some had uniforms and some were without the regulation trappings of the soldier in the field. A few had guns, but the shooting irons were mainly of the comic supplement variety and were practically useless.

Regulation shoes were not known to the Michigan national guard. Some of the soldiers appeared in tan oxfords. Others wore black shoes and a few of the soldiers answered the first roll call in carpet slippers. Governor Pingree, a shoe manufacturer, personally outfitted the entire thirty-fifth regiment with shoes at his own expense, but the boys in the other regiments were not so lucky.

For years, prior to the national guard, and for a number of years later for that matter, the Michigan militia was regarded as a joke. The annual encampments were not taken seriously and the men had little real military training.

In recent years, however, conditions have undergone a decided change. Former Governor Osborn must be given some credit for this transformation. He abolished the governor's staff, known as the gold lace brigade, and insisted that the militia should be reorganized for the purpose for which it was originally created.

The fruits of his labor are apparent, and now, Michigan's national guard ranks among the best in the union, in the estimation of the war department. When the men go into camp at Grayling they will be equipped as well as the regulars in the United States army are equipped.

### Marriage and Divorce.

According to statistics compiled for the federal government by Secretary of State Vaughan, 35,316 marriage licenses were granted in Michigan during 1914 and 4,358 divorces were issued the same year.

Wayne county reported 10,987 marriage licenses. Kent was second with 2,015 and Berrien county was third with 1,555. Apparently St. Joseph and Benton Harbor are still favored by eloping couples from Chicago and during July and August when excursion steamers cross the lakes the marriages in Berrien county doubled in number. In July, 1914, Berrien county reported 216 marriages and 208 were recorded during August of the same year.

The marriage licenses issued in the other principal counties during 1914, follows: Bay 609, Genesee 695, Ingham 678, Jackson 685, Lenawee 516, Muskegon 402, Oakland 583, Saginaw 587, St. Clair 515. Oscoda county reported 13 marriage licenses, which is the smallest number credited to any county in the state.

Statistics compiled by the state department show that 10,902 persons married in 1914 were under twenty years of age, while 25 licenses were issued to persons over 80 years of age.

his mind about quitting politics at the end of his present term. The governor would not say that no contingency might arise whereby he might not alter his decision. He admitted that something might happen that would cause him to seek a third term. He said that his decision might have an important bearing on the result of the republican gubernatorial primary and he said he does not intend to extend any aid and comfort to the republicans if he can help it.

## DOINGS OF M. N. G. AT CAMP GRAYLING

DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH  
GUARDSMEN WHO REFUSE TO  
SIGN NEW OATH.

### OFFICERS DISCUSS QUESTION

Ten Days Required to Muster in the  
Guardmen—Poles Will Answer  
the Call for Volunteers.

Portage Lake, Grayling—Worry over the status of the M. N. G. with the war department is frankly manifested both by the militia heads and officers of the U. S. regulars. They don't just know what they can do with certain guardsmen who refuse to take the federal oath. They fear a repetition on a minor scale of course of the Texas affair, when National Guardsmen refused to take the oath. The worst of it is the court martial trials, there are yet to be adjudicated. A number of men here, willing to go to Mexico for the period of their state enlistment, refuse to sign anything that may bind them further. The number is small, according to officers but the problem is serious. Regular army officers met with all the commissioned officers of the M. N. G. to discuss the question.

Bersey Lauds State Guard.  
"The Michigan National Guard officers and men have done remarkably well during the last week in their mobilization," said Colonel Bersey, "but if we had had the equipment for the recruits which we have had to enlist, and had been blessed with a little time to study more thoroughly the recent law before we were asked to work under it, we could have done much better."

"But at that, the guard, considering the handicap it was under, has done something the citizens of the state should be proud of, and the citizens, too, have come to our assistance in excellent shape."

"Employers of labor, so far as I know, have not balked at their men leaving. No soldier has refused to go, something which in these times should be a subject of congratulation."

### Know Nothing of Future Plans.

While General Kirk and Major Daniel W. Smith both declared they know absolutely nothing as to the future plans of the Michigan troops, there seemed to be an air about division headquarters that the stay at Camp Ferris will be of short duration.

In fact, there are many who do not believe the troops will remain here a week, but nothing of an official nature has been given out.

The men are being put through some severe training. This is far from the same kind of an encampment as former ones have been. Previously it has been more in the nature of a vacation—now it is work. The officers evidently intend to harden their men as rapidly as possible. No private may leave the grounds without a pass, duly signed and countersigned, and having the pass he must be back in camp at 9 o'clock.

### Ten Days to Muster in M. N. G.

Captain Wells, senior officer assigned to muster in the Michigan National Guard, says that it will require 10 days at the Grayling camp to muster in the guard and complete inventory and turn over to the United States army the guard's property. Until this is done the Michigan guard will not be reported to the department commander as ready for transfer to the border.

### 200,000 Poles Would Answer Call.

That 200,000 trained men, members of the Polish Falcon alliance of the United States, would answer any call for volunteers issued by President Wilson within two days, was the assertion of Chief Commander of the Sixth District W. N. Skarzynski, in Muskegon.

Commander Skarzynski is at Muskegon arranging for the district convention of the Falcons July 2. "Fully 4,000 of these men reside in the sixth district," he said, "and 150 Muskegon Falcons are among the most willing to go."

### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Mrs. Eva J. Steensad, of Kalamazoo, was acquitted last week of a charge of infanticide by a jury in circuit court. It was alleged that Mrs. Steensad poured carbolic acid down the throat of her newly-born babe. The defense was based on temporary insanity and the contention that the baby was born dead.

O. Hyde, 50, of Morgan, was probably fatally injured when a motor car turned a complete somersault, hurling Hyde and four others to the ground. The other occupants of the car were not seriously hurt. The car landed right side up.

According to a ruling by Attorney General Grant Fellows any provision of a municipal charter attempting to provide for woman suffrage on strictly municipal matters cannot be upheld because the constitution of the state implicitly forbids the extension of the right of suffrage in such manner.

Approximately four per cent of the 1915 state tax remains unpaid and will be returned delinquent according to Auditor General O. B. Fuller. The total tax collected was \$9,114,636.34, while the amount outstanding amounts to \$399,454.17.

Ralph W. Powell of Grand Rapids, and his wife, formerly of Iowa, both graduates of the M. A. C., are on their way to China where they will spend six years. Mr. Powell taught two years in Lansing and two years in the engineering department at Yale.

## MAJOR M. J. PHILLIPS GOES TO GRAYLING



Owosso—Following funeral services for his wife on Friday Maj. M. J. Phillips, inspector of small arms practice of the Michigan National Guard, arranged his home affairs and promptly reported for duty at Grayling. He had taken the new oath.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Extension of woman suffrage by city charter is illegal according to a decision of the attorney-general.

The annual picnic of Barry and Allegan County Farmers' Plover association will be held at Streeter's Landing, at Gun Lake, August 25-26.

Flint secured the 1917 convention of the Loyal Order of Moose after a warm session of the state convention of that order held in Muskegon.

Justice De Gaw, of Detroit, married the first war-bride, Private George Newman taking the precaution to get married before marching off to Grayling.

University of Michigan summer school will open July 3 and indications point to a registration of 1,800, which would break previous enrollment records.

An Owosso woman has threatened legal action against a primary school teacher who bobbed the hair of the former's daughter, "to improve her appearance."

Col. Ives, the new state commander of the G. A. R., has appointed Frank Lester, of Mason, assistant adjutant, which makes Mason departmental headquarters.

Detroit is a city of nations. Statistics reveal that 50 per cent of the city's population is foreign born and 70 per cent is either foreign born or of foreign parentage.

Prof. C. O. Davis, of the University of Michigan, delivered the commencement address to 45 graduates, in Standish which is considered the record for a town of 1,000.

The attorney general has informed Secretary of State Vaughan that upon the sale of a licensed motor vehicle the vendee is entitled to have the license transferred to him.

Western Michigan Knights of Pythias, Sunday held their fifty-second annual memorial service at Muskegon. Manistee, Grand Rapids and Grand Haven lodges participated in the parade and services.

David W. McPherson, of Battle Creek, was killed in the North Sea naval engagement May 30. He went to London on a cattle boat and enlisted in the British navy. He was a seaman on the Danes, sunk by the Germans.

Philip Vance, 19, wearing a khaki uniform and claiming to be a member of hospital corps Co. A, Brooklyn, N. Y., is held at Monroe. He says he enlisted June 1 and since his desertion has been beating his way west on freight trains.

Grosse Pointe society women and prominent surgeons, of Detroit are ready to go to war. Orders which will send the Detroit base hospital of the American Red Cross to the front are being awaited. Mobilization and recruiting orders have been received.

Rotten stringers carrying the sidewalk at the west end of Third street broke down under the weight of hundreds of Mardi Gras merry-makers returning to their homes from the east side and caused a panic. Fortunately an iron girder prevented the stringers from becoming completely released, otherwise many people would have been thrown into Saginaw river and drowned.

Dr. Perry Schurtz will not fight the estate of John E. Peck for the \$25,000 he claimed for his services in detecting the poisoning of the wealthy Grand Rapids drugist and the conviction of Dr. Arthur Waite. Shortly after receiving a check for \$2,500 from Percy S. Peck, Dr. Schurtz filed a claim for \$25,000 in court. He has now announced that he will return the check together with a stipulation that the account has been settled in full.

According to the mortality report issued by Secretary of State Vaughan 3,694 deaths occurred in Michigan during the month of May. During the same month 7,245 births were reported.

Detroit manufacturers are feeling a serious shortage in the supply of coconut oil. It appears that the pulp of the coconut, once a harmless food, and even beneficial is now being used in the manufacture of high explosives. Those buying for less preservative needs find the competition of the munitions makers almost prohibitive.

Miss Gertrude Welsh and Miss Helen O'Neil, Ypsilanti Normal college students, who were held on complaint of Mrs. Eldred in connection with a board bill have been released on a signed statement of Mrs. Eldred that the complaint was erroneous.

Joseph Folta, of Detroit, has filed suit for \$5,000 damages against John and Parania Folta. The defendants were occupying his farm in Oakland county, and at the termination of the lease refused to turn over his horses, cattle and poultry and farming implements to the value of \$5,000.

## WORKING FOR THE FARMER

The State College Showing How to  
Do Business Properly and  
Succeed.

East Lansing—That a group of farmers can organize to sell their products without violating the Sherman Anti-trust Law, was asserted by Prof. Cance of the Massachusetts Agricultural College in his lectures on agricultural co-operation at the M. A. C. "This is made possible," said Professor Cance, "by passing of the Clayton bill which was drawn up especially for this purpose. The law provides that if the co-operative organization does not issue stock then it cannot be said to exist in restraint of trade."

Prof. Cance's lectures are part of a series to be given during the entire summer school on agricultural business. In ten lectures Prof. Cance will cover the subject of co-operative organizations. In his early lectures he pointed out that farming is a small industry, taking an individual farm as a unit, and therefore a very inefficient productive unit but, because of its smallness, it is a very inefficient bargaining unit. Hence farmers must pool their bargaining power or, in other words, co-operate. "In a survey of the farming of the entire world," says Prof. Cance, "you will find very few organizations of farmers for producing, but very many for bargaining purposes."

The co-operation expert took a rap at the capitalistic way of looking at dividends by saying that the use of money should be paid for at market rates, that dividends or profits above the market rate meant that somebody was being cheated out of his just earnings.

"Specialization and co-operation are the two watchwords of scientific agriculture," declared Prof. Cance. "Some of the essentials in successful farmers' co-operative organizations are (1) the membership must be limited to those interested in the business; (2) the organization must start with but one purpose—a larger field may be taken up later; (3) must organize where there is sufficient business and in a limited area; (4) organize where there is a geographic specialization of products; (5) organization must do a cash business or an intelligent credit business." In explanation of this last point Prof. Cance declared that a month's time to pay is not a cash way of doing business. "You charge a man for the use of your money for a month and he'll begin to pick up his ears and listen about cash. This same thing will apply in the local grocery and meat business today. Those who carry accounts should be expected to pay interest."

## PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR

"Road See Day" June 29-30—The  
Great Work of 1914-15 Recounted.

Lansing—Governor Ferris has issued a proclamation naming June 29 and 30 as "Road See Day" and gives some very interesting figures on the work and expenditures of the past two years for good roads.

"On June 4th and 5th, 1914, and June 18th and 19th, 1915, Road See Days were observed in Michigan. During the past year road building sentiment in Michigan has grown rapidly. The Legislature of 1915 passed some of the most progressive highway laws ever enacted in Michigan. These were followed by the largest cash appropriations ever made for state road purposes—the appropriations for two years, including the State's portion of the automobile taxes, aggregating three millions of dollars. Already under the Assessment District Road Act, petitions have been filed with the various County Road Commissioners and the State Highway Commissioner, for more than one thousand miles of road which will cost more than five millions of dollars to build."

"In the aggregate the road taxes assessed last fall by the State, Counties and Townships, amounted to \$9,164,600. Many personal donations were made which would make a grand total expended on the highways of the State last year, approximately \$10,000,000."

"The mileage of State reward roads completed was the greatest on record. It connected they would make more than three continuous lines across the State from the Ohio line to the Straits of Mackinac."

"But notwithstanding this apparently satisfactory progress in substantial road building, there are thousands of miles of neighborhood roads which need attention, not alone annually but almost constantly throughout the season. Good churches and good rural schools are impossible without good roads, and all call for a live community interest and a well organized system of maintenance."

Mexican troops move dangerously near American expedition; anti-American outbursts reported; tension in Mexico high.

New York—"New York to London in 30 hours," will be the slogan of the American Air Craft Co., which has been incorporated in Wilmington, Del., with a capitalization of \$5,000,000, to operate a trans-Atlantic air and water passenger and mail service, beginning this fall. The hydro-aeroplane to be used will develop a maximum speed of 150 miles an hour.

Paris—M. Gellroy, director of the national tapestry manufactory, the Gobelins, says that the restoration of the rare tapestries that were damaged by shell fire in Rheims will be perfect.

Petrograd—Three hundred and thirty-six persons perished when the Russian steamer Mercury was sunk by a mine in the Black sea off Odessa, according to latest advices received by the admiralty. The ship sank five minutes after it was blown up, carrying down with it scores. Many others were killed by the explosion.

## ALL WEARING CAPES

PARISIENNES SHOW FONDNESS  
FOR THE ADORNMENT.

Certainly Gives Youthful Aspect to the  
Figure—Usually Made in the Same  
Material as the Dress—One of  
the Newest Toques.

All the leading dressmakers in the Rue de la Paix and Place Vendôme are showing capes, long and short, in large quantities, writes a Paris correspondent. The shoulder cape is already amazingly popular. It gives a youthful aspect to the figure and it is exceedingly convenient and practical.

Capas of this order are made in the same material as the dress or of black silk, with a high collar lined with chinchilla, or some other "summer" fur.

Recently I saw a charming woman wearing a regular highwayman's caped-coat. The material was bottle-green faced cloth and the garment was three-quarter length. At either side there were big pockets with flaps and the sleeves had turned-back cuffs to match.

Then there are the triple capes. On one there was a high collar lined with sable and the skirt was made of black corded silk and platted from waist to hem. With this attractive costume a very high toque made of black silk and black chip was worn.

At one side there was a cluster of waxed flowers and fruits—all of a miniature size, a pure white gardenia, a bright red apple, a blackberry branch and some dark ivy leaves.

Doucet is making a number of founced skirts. Some of these are almost ankle length. All are immensely full at the hem. For example, a lovely Doucet model, which was universally admired by the American buyers, is the spring opening.

This dress was composed of black taffeta and the founces on the skirt—there were three of graduated widths—were bordered with a new make of black straw, which is exceedingly



Toque of "Midnight-Blue" Chip With  
Flat Extracts of Mulberry Taffeta  
Lined With Silver.

ingly supple and which is rapidly taking the place of leather as a dress trimming.

The straw bands finished off each founce, and they also formed a decorative border for the smart little coats which failed to reach the hip line, and which opened in front over a dainty vest made of flesh-pink Georgette crepe. The sleeves of this coat were of the leg-mutton order and the whole costume had an old-world air which was infinitely attractive.

The head I have sketched this week shows one of the newest toques. You will see that height counts in this year of 1916; in some cases extreme height. The toque was of midnight-blue chip, a Carlier model. It was a close-fitting shape which was trimmed with two gigantic rosettes made of mulberry-taffeta.

One of these rosettes stood erect in front, the other at the back. This was a toque which would look well if worn with a plain-tailored suit of navy blue serge or broadcloth.

### FADS AND FANCIES

Short skirts are still the rule. Full ripple skirts are great favorites. Bracelets have a larger vogue than ever. Long guard chains are growing in favor.

A  
POSTAL  
CARD

TO THE  
Discriminating  
PUBLIC

Hotel Griswold  
DETROIT

Cor. Grand River and Griswold Sts.

Welcomes you to its newly decorated rooms, new lobby, new Silver Room, new appointments throughout and

### NEW RATES

Rooms formerly.....\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00  
Now.....\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50  
Absolutely the most homelike hotel in Detroit.  
Best noonday lunch in the city 50c. ~~Excellent~~ cooking.  
Perfect Service, Reasonable Rates. Cabaret entertainment,  
Dancing.  
In the heart of the shopping district.

Sincerely,  
Fred Postal

## An Inside Bath Makes You Look and Feel Fresh

Says a glass of hot water with  
phosphate before breakfast  
keeps illness away.

This excellent, common-sense  
health measure being  
adopted by millions.

Physicians the world over recommend the inside bath, claiming this is of vastly more importance than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing ill health, while the pores in the ten yards of bowels do. Men and women are urged to drink each morning, before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of helping to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Just as soap and hot water cleanse and freshen the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the eliminative organs.

Those who wake up with bad breath, coated tongue, nasty taste or have a dull, aching head, sallow complexion, acid stomach, others who are subject to bilious attacks or constipation, should obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to demonstrate the value of inside bathing. Those who continue it each morning are assured of pronounced results, both in regard to health and appearance.

## GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HAIR

She mixed Sulphur with it to  
Restore Color, Gloss,  
Youthfulness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked, or gray. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get a 50-cent bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound at any drug store all ready for use. This is the old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, just as it used to be.

This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

## SALTS IF BACKACHE AND KIDNEYS HURT

Drink lots of water and stop eating  
meat for a while if your bladder  
troubles you.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid, which clogs the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and clogged. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells, your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water seals and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice



## SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

## ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

## DENMARK.

Rev. Arboe Rasmussen publicly stated that he does not believe in the virgin birth of Christ, and certain other cardinal tenets of the Christian church, and his case was brought before the supreme court. The highest tribunal of the country exonerated him, and the costs, which amounted to almost \$15,000, were charged to the national government. This decision, however, does not settle the matter for good, inasmuch as the secular government cannot under existing laws compel the church authorities to install Reverend Rasmussen as regular pastor of a state church. This case is much discussed, especially in religious circles.

Professor Helberg, president of the University of Denmark, recently made a sensational speech at a meeting of the Copenhagen Parents' association. He directed a fierce assault on the higher education as it is carried on at the present time. He said the students are very poorly versed in languages, not knowing even their native tongue. He characterized the present "overproduction" of students as a "national calamity for Denmark."

The insurance rates on ships passing through the North sea, the English channel or the Mediterranean sea have been raised. The rate for a trip to Scotland and back again was formerly three-fourths per cent, now it is 1 1/2 per cent.

A line had been discovered on the Karensholm farm at Middelfart. It is mentioned as a curiosity that mari has been dug out of the ground below this line, the farmers being unaware of the superior quality of the line as a fertilizer. The mari contained only 20 per cent of lime, whereas the stratum on top of it contains 36 per cent.

## SWEDEN.

A young woman claiming to be a clairvoyant, called at a house near Leksand. Taking a glass of whisky as a means of looking into the future, she told the housewife that she and two of her sisters, who live in the same neighborhood, should soon die of paralysis of the heart. But this terrible calamity might be avoided by the payment of a round sum of money to the clairvoyant. The women who were thus threatened actually believed what was told them and gladly paid the ransom.

The city council of Uppsala has decided to put up a public sanatorium at a cost of \$50,000. The institution is to furnish warm baths for the people of the city. Two of the buildings will be large enough to furnish rooms for 48 patients, who are to be under the care of the pension department. Still another building will be used as a restaurant. The institution will be ready for use May 1, 1917.

The Swedish Students' Total Abstinence association has celebrated its twentieth anniversary, having been organized May 1, 1896. The oldest local society belonging to the association was organized at the university of Upsala in 1889. John Bergman started this movement.

The Swedish government is in the habit of adding young musicians of unusual ability. Those who receive aid this year are Alfven, Sjogren and Hult, who get \$810 each, and the following, who get \$270 each: Natt, Berg, Kurt Atterberg, T. Rangstrom, J. Eriksson, C. Jeisler and O. F. Lindberg.

The Russian government asked the Swedish railway department for permission to send food through Sweden to the Russian captives in Germany. It was mentioned that the goods would amount to about twenty carloads a day. The Swedish government has given a favorable answer.

In the parish of Bygden three sheep were accidentally left in the wild country last fall. They found their way to a haystack. When a man came to take the hay one of them was dead. Of the other two one was in fine condition, while one was barely alive.

A new post office has been established on the Kil and Frykden railway. Badabruk is the name of it.

Sundsvall was treated to a violent snowstorm May 1, and the next day the country wore a regular winter aspect.

Just before the breaking up of the ice twelve Finlanders arrived at Sundsvall after having spent two months hunting seals in the Baltic. They had never left the ice during that time. They were equipped with one large boat on runners and four iceboats. The catch was 250 seals, and the men seemed to be well pleased with the result.

This year the Baptists of Sweden celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of their first pioneer in Sweden, namely, Rev. Anders Wilhelm. He was born July 17, 1816, near Hultskall. For a number of years he served as a pastor in the state church of Sweden, but afterwards joined the Baptist denomination.

Large numbers of swans stopped in the Kvismare lakes, Nerike, on their way north. Most of them left in a short time, while a few seemed to be so well pleased that they remained.

Severin Adolfson lost four fingers while at work in the Rydo factory, Halland. The Gota royal court decided that the proprietors of the factory shall pay him damages amounting to \$54 a year.

Uddevalle is enjoying a great business boom. Twenty-five ships were unloading their cargoes at the same time a while ago. The work was hampered by a lack of men.

Private parties in Stockholm have raised \$85,000 for the aerial defenses of the city. The largest contribution, \$9,750, came from a separator manufacturing company.

The public mint has abolished the rule of giving coins in return to anyone bringing gold in bulk to the mint. But the old rule may be in force again after August 1.

The Andersson carpenter shop and the Baptist church at Mariannelund, Smaland, were destroyed by fire.

## NORWAY.

While whistles in the factories and steel mills roared and a crowd of more than six thousand persons cheered, Miss Florence Krabbe, a Bowen high school girl, broke a bottle of champagne over the prow of the steel freighter Sigrid Fostenos when it slid down the ways into the Calumet river at One Hundred and First street, Chicago. The big freighter, which will begin its maiden voyage to Norway in about six weeks, was built by the Chicago Shipbuilding company for the Norwegian Transportation company at a cost of \$300,000. It was emblazoned with Norwegian and American flags as it was launched, and its first trip will be through the Great Lakes to Montreal, where it will load freight to be delivered in Norway. The Sigrid Fostenos is the first boat to be launched at South Chicago since the Maria, a Great Lakes freighter, was launched there nine years ago.

Miss Molla Bjurstedt of Norway retained her title of women tennis champion of the United States by defeating Mrs. Edward Raymond of New York in the challenge round of the women's national lawn tennis tournament and added another championship to her already long list of tennis honors by capturing the women's national doubles title, paired with Miss Eleanor Sears of Boston. In the singles Miss Bjurstedt defeated Mrs. Raymond, 6-0, 6-1. It was the shortest challenge round match ever played in the 31 years of the national tournament. The players were on the courts less than half an hour, and the contest itself lasted exactly 22 minutes. Miss Bjurstedt and Miss Sears defeated Mrs. Raymond and Miss Edna Wilder of New York in the final round of doubles after a hard-fought contest. The score was 4-0, 6-2, 10-8.

A majority of the stocks of the Christiania street railway company, which for many years past have been in German hands, namely, Gesellschaft fuer Elektrische Unternehmungen, Berlin, have just passed into the possession of Norwegians. The law firm of Eckbo & Rygh had the honor of negotiating the deal. All the stocks of the other street railway company of Christiania, namely, Christiania Elektriske Sporvei, have always been owned by Norwegians.

The labor union of Kragero called a mass meeting for discussing the high cost of living. The attendees agreed to request the city government to buy wood in large quantities next winter so as to be able to sell it at reduced prices. The city was also asked to go into the fish business for the same purpose, and the national government was asked to prohibit the exportation of mackerel.

Fifteen Norwegians lost their lives in the Titanic disaster. The foreign department has just received \$7,415.01, which is a part of the indemnity awarded to the relatives of the fifteen. The money was sent from the White Star line through the Norwegian consul general in New York.

The Norwegian Rabbit-growing association has 200 members. Arrangements have been made for establishing rabbit farms, where the different species of rabbits will be raised for the market.

The Norwegian steamer Prosper III has struck a mine and sunk. The first officer of the vessel is believed to be the only survivor. She sailed from Newport News May 20 for La Pallice, France. The Prosper III was of 4,297 gross tons, 364 feet long, and was built in 1912. She was owned in Drammen.

The Norwegian bark Artensis, while bound from Glasgow to New York, ran ashore in a fog near the Toms river coast guard station on the New Jersey coast.

The number of taxpayers in Stavanger increased from 14,603 to 16,030 in one year. The wealth of the city increased from \$10,150,000 to \$25,000,000. But the increase of the taxable incomes was proportionately far greater, rising from a little over \$3,000,000 to almost \$6,000,000, or \$3.5 per cent. The Stavanger Aftenblad makes the following comment on these figures: "The taxable income has more than doubled in two years, and the taxes levied have almost doubled. The city budget reads like a fairy tale."

## His Weakness.

Old Lady—Here's a penny, my poor man. Tell me how did you become so destitute?

Beggar—I was always like you, man, a-givin' away vast sums ter pore an' needy.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## Who Cashed It?

"I sent a check to that fund, but I don't believe in parading my charity."  
"Well?"  
"So I signed a fictitious name to it."  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## THE SIEGE OF YORK TOWN

Here is told how American and French infantry, supported by the French navy, captured the army of Lord Cornwallis and definitely turned the tide of the Revolutionary War to victory for the Continental forces

THE summer of 1781 was a time of despair for the thirteen American states at war with England. Their armies had been beaten, their money was gone, and it seemed that surrender was inevitable.

Sir Henry Clinton, the British commander, was in New York. Lord Cornwallis was in Virginia with an army. Other British forces held Charleston and Savannah. Practically the whole South was conquered, and Lord Cornwallis was determined to add Virginia to his list.

Washington's feeble little army, with a French contingent under Count Rochambeau, was near New York watching Clinton. The only other

regular force was in Virginia, commanded by Lafayette. The British fleet was at New York, while the French fleet was somewhere in the West Indies.

Washington decided to hoodwink Clinton if possible. He made a great display with his troops before New York and convinced the British there that he intended to attack them. Clinton sent a hurried dispatch to Cornwallis asking him to send 3,000 men. That was just what Washington wanted.

While Clinton and Cornwallis both thought Washington intended to attack New York, Washington left a small force in his entrenchments and started southward at night to trap Cornwallis. The French and American troops marched swiftly across New Jersey, through Philadelphia and down in Virginia, towards Yorktown, where Cornwallis had his headquarters.

Cornwallis heard of Washington's approach, but too late to escape. He began to intrench at Yorktown and notified Clinton of his predicament. Lafayette, with his little force, took station at Williamsburg, only 12 miles away, and watched every move the British made. Williamsburg was a rebellious town, and at that time capital of Virginia. It was there that Patrick Henry made his famous speech in the house of burgesses in March, 1775, when he said:

"There is no retreat but in submission and slavery. Our chains are forged; their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston. I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death."

Cornwallis had 7,000 soldiers and 3,000 teamsters and others. The French fleet under Admiral de Grasse had sailed for the American coast, and the British fleet was forced to take station to cover New York, where it was believed the French would strike. The two fleets met in battle and September 11, while the American army was at Annapolis, the French fleet sent the British ships skurrying back to New York in defeat. That had an important bearing

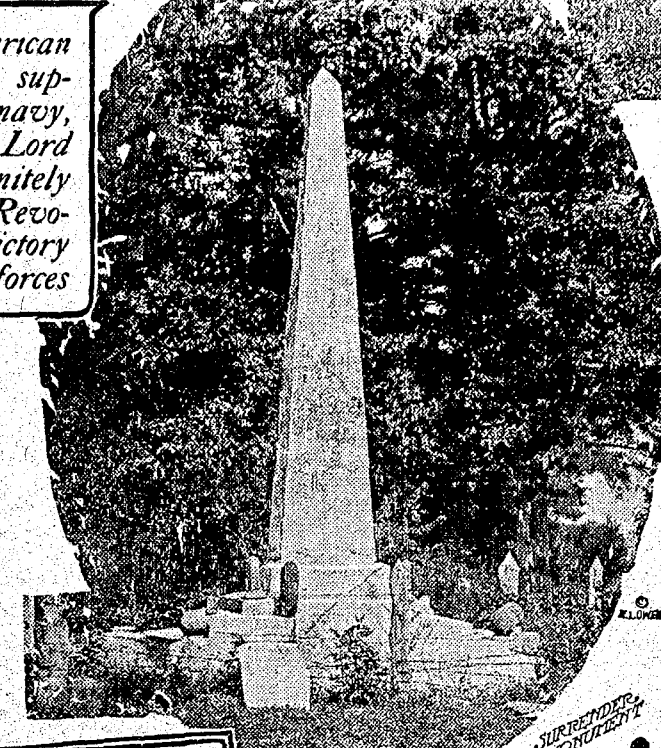
## MAN'S RIGHT TO HAPPINESS

People Are More and More Coming to Realize the Significance of Words of Declaration.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident," wrote Thomas Jefferson in the great Declaration, "that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." What a splendid heritage

## Patriot Had Short Life.

The signer of the Declaration of Independence to die at the earliest age was Thomas Lynch, who died at the age of thirty years. Arthur Middleton passed away when only forty-four. Button Gwinnett died at the age of forty-five, and Thomas Stone died at the same age. Joseph Hewes was forty-nine when he died. William Hooper was forty-nine, John Penn died at the age of forty-eight, and George Ross died at the age of forty-nine.



Such courage was too much for the British. Some ran and others threw down their arms.

The French met with a stiffer reception. For an hour and a half the fighting went on in their redoubt. Then the British capitulated. Thus, in one night, the allied army had sealed Cornwallis securely in the trap.

Cornwallis now became desperate. He tried every means he could invent to force Washington to withdraw. October 14 a strong party of British troops made a sortie. They fought bravely but were outnumbered and before morning came had been driven back into their works.

The British general next tried to move his army across the river and take Washington on the flank. Winds and high water forced him to abandon this project.

All this time Cornwallis had been using the home of Governor Nelson of Virginia for his headquarters. Governor Nelson commanded the militia in the army of Washington.

The night of October 16, General Washington sent for Governor Nelson and told him that he planned to bombard the town and show Cornwallis how helpless resistance was.

Brave Governor Nelson. "But," Washington added, "your home may be destroyed in the fight." "Do not let that stand in the way," Governor Nelson replied. "I will fire the first shot at my house myself."

The next morning the brave governor kept his word. He aimed and fired the first shot of a terrific cannonade that covered every part of the British lines.

Amid the uproar of the cannonade the Americans heard the British drums beating the parley. Soon a white flag came over the ramparts and a British officer delivered a message from Lord Cornwallis asking for a 24-hour truce, during which time commissioners would discuss surrender.

Washington refused. In 24 hours he knew Clinton might send a fleet and more troops and Cornwallis would escape. He gave the British two hours.

The commissioners met immediately, and before the brief time had passed arrangements had been made for the surrender of the British.

## The Fourth of July.

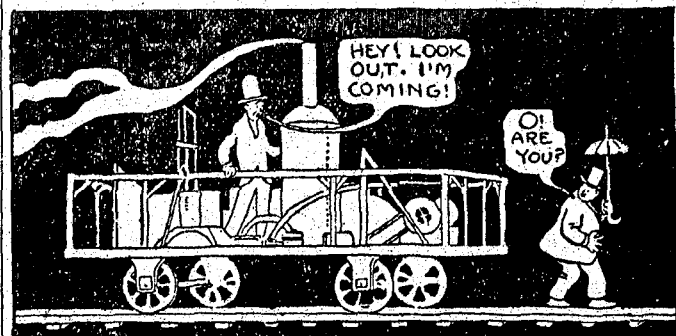
The Fourth of July is a day consecrated to the principles of human freedom—the birthday of the American Declaration of Independence—the anniversary of the origin of the most momentous experiment in popular government ever attempted in the history of the earth, which has proved successful beyond the dreams of its founders, and has influenced politics in every quarter of the globe, and after more than a century of trial remains today an inspiration to all mankind.

It is another strange thing among the signers that the youngest, Thomas Lynch, Jr., died at the earliest age.

## Its True Teachings.

The basis of our acts as a nation should be common sense, self-restraint and just conservatism. To the man who puts duty before fame should be given the attention of our people. Then, and not until then, shall we be following out at home the true teachings of the Declaration of Independence.

## First Locomotive Made in America



This funny looking wagon with an engine on it is the first "Made in America" locomotive. Don't look much like the way we make 'em nowadays, does it?

Peter Cooper made it about eighty-five years ago for the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. It was small, but could pull 40 people 18 miles an hour. However, the real beginning of the manufacture of locomotives was in 1832 when Matthias Baldwin of Philadelphia built the Ironsides, and the business which he began has grown until it is the largest in the world. The engines also have grown.

The first ones made weighed from four to six tons, while now many weigh 100 tons and can pull a load of 5,000 tons at a good rate of speed.—Kansas City Post.

## BRIDGE SALT LAKE CENTENARY OF LOCOMOTIVE

Progress Made in 109 Years Shown by Comparison of the Billy No. 1 and the Matt H. Shay.

ENGINEERS ACCOMPLISH RE-MARKABLE FEAT IN WEST.

Build Trestle 23 Miles Long, Large Part of Which Has Been Filled In and Made Solid Highway Across the Waters.

In the sixties the Union Pacific railroad was built west from Omaha and the Central Pacific (now part of the Southern Pacific) was built, each from San Francisco. When the builders came to the Great Salt Lake basin at Ogden they veered the road to the north and went around the lake to Lucien, a distance of 147 miles. In a third of a century engines grew five times as powerful. Freight trains would carry five times as much weight. Where once one train a day ran each way a dozen now puff around the lake, pulled by powerful engines over the mountains 4,900 feet high, down into the valley and up the mountains again and into Lucien, Utah. From Ogden to Lucien, as the crowd or, perhaps, the aeroplane flies, the distance was about 103 miles, 30 miles of which was covered by the waters of Great Salt Lake from 1 to 30 feet deep. Weighed against the water was a level roadway 103 miles long, with no mountains to climb. But there washed the salt waters of the great lakes.

In 1902 engineers decided on a trestle bridge 23 miles long. Of the 20 miles of trestle 11 in the end were to be filled with earth. So of the 27 1/2 miles through water nearly 16 miles were to be a solid ridge of earth 16 feet wide at the top and 17 feet above the water. The engineers decided to build a mile and a quarter of trestle a week, over 1,000 feet for each work day.

In June, 1902, trainloads of steel rails reached the lake. In July came the first piles. Many of them were so long that three cars had to be used to carry them. Three thousand men went to work. At night men worked in the gravel pits by electric light. In the cold of winter and the heat of summer there was no stopping.

Sixteen hundred and eighty tons of fresh water were used each day, all of it brought by train—some 30 miles, some 130 miles. Over 38,000 trees were cut down to make piles. On November 13, 1903, the track from the east and the track from the west were joined. The great bridge across the lake is now a solid path, except for 12 miles, which is a trestle.

Every 15 feet 5 piles are driven in a row crosswise to the track. They are fastened together on their sides with heavy timbers, four inches and eight inches thick. Across their tops and joining them together is a heavy beam 18 feet long and a foot square. Connecting this beam with the next set of piles 15 feet away are 11 heavy timbers laid lengthwise with the track. Above these stringers is a plank floor three inches thick. Above that is a coat of asphalt, then a foot or more of rock ballast on which the track and rails are laid. The floor of the trestle is 16 feet wide. The cut-off from Lucien to Ogden is almost as level as a table. For 36 miles there is no grade. For 30 miles more the grade is so slight that an average person would need to travel a half mile to rise his own height. Nowhere is the grade over five inches to the hundred feet. The track is above the water 19 feet. The solid way has cut off one north arm of the lake into which the Bear river flows. This has made that part of the lake so fresh that it has frozen over in winter, though the more salt water on the other side of the track never freezes. Four and a half million dollars has been spent to make this highway.—Indianapolis News.

## "Great Throng" of Poets.

Poets recently assembled in New York for symposium purposes are described by the local press as forming "a great throng." Just think of it, a great throng of poets! And they used to be so rare that to find them even in a group was an unusual thing. It will be strange, after this remarkable New York announcement, if some clever political person does not organize the poets and attempt to swing an election with their votes.—Christian Science Monitor.

## Court Humor.

The female shopper who "lifted" several skeins of white yarn, when taken to court, pleaded absent-mindedness.

"I see! You were wool-gathering," said the judge, who was a bit of a clip.

## Sweet Declaration.

"This box of chocolates tells you that frankly I love you."  
"How can it do that?"  
"Because it contains my candied sentiments."

In connection with the completion of the Matt H. Shay, the largest locomotive ever put into service, the Erie railroad has issued a pamphlet describing the development of the locomotive since the Billy No. 1, the first locomotive with direct transmission of power to the wheels, was put into service in 1815. Something of the change made in locomotive construction during the last 100 years may be realized by a comparison of the Billy No. 1 and the Matt H. Shay. The Billy No. 1 was nine feet long, weighed 8,000 pounds and had a hauling capacity of 8,000 pounds, distributed on ten wagons. It had four driving wheels two feet in diameter. The Matt H. Shay has a length of 105 feet, a weight of 440 tons, and its hauling capacity is 640 gondola cars with a total weight of 90,000,000 pounds. It has 24 driving wheels of 63-inch diameter. If the Shay were placed at the head of a train of its maximum hauling capacity of 640 cars, the length of engine and train would be four and three-quarters miles. In actual service it has pulled a train two miles long, weighing 35,284,000 pounds, at a speed of 15 miles an hour.

Other large locomotives are in service in this country. The Atchafalaya, Toledo & Santa Fe uses one with 16 driving wheels. Its weight is 616,000 pounds, and it can draw a train weighing 60,000,000 pounds. The Missouri Pacific owns a mountain type locomotive weighing 296,000 pounds which can take a train of 1,640,000 pounds up a grade of more than 100 feet to the mile. The Chemin de Fer du Nord, a French railroad, operates a locomotive which weighs 225,000 pounds. These engines make a long step from the primitive Billy No. 1, but the principle of direct drive is embodied in both the old and the new. There were locomotives before the Billy No. 1, but it was this engine upon which, in 1815, the British government issued the basic direct drive patents. The Billy No. 1 was the invention of the Stephenson, George and Robert, who in 1825 won the prize offered by the Liverpool & Manchester railroad for a thoroughly practical machine capable of carrying passengers.

SHORT CUT IS OFTEN FATAL

From 5,000 to 7,000 Trespassers on the Railroad Tracks of Country Are Killed Each Year.

Taking a short cut through the railroad yards to get home, John Jones was struck by a switch engine and killed.—News Item.

John Jones was a free American citizen and counted walking on the railroad tracks as among his rights under the Constitution. It was his custom when he got home at night by cutting through the yards to take up his newspaper, settle himself deeply into his chair and read until, speaking for the third time, and sharply, his wife called him to his meat and potatoes. Once in a while Jones would come upon accounts of railroad wrecks. They always aroused the deepest indignation in him. "This nothing but criminal negligence causes 'em," he'd say.

It is a way with us Americans to see things criminal in our neighbors, none of them in our selves. Take John Jones. He thought of railway wrecks as forms of depravity. But there was nothing wrong in cutting through the railway yards and running the risk of making his wife a widow, his children orphans. If you told him that about 80 or 90 people were killed in train accidents last year, he'd suggest hanging a few railroad presidents. But if you said that the number of trespassers killed varied from five thousand to seven thousand persons a year, he had no comment to make. The subject didn't interest him much.

Well, John Jones is gone now. His wife is in black. His children have been taken from school to earn rent for the cottage. Jones' neighbors still use the tracks as their highway.

Corporations have been taught a good deal of recent years as to their responsibilities. Wouldn't it be a good idea to take up the case of John Jones now?—Toledo Blade.

## Lively Cheese.

Bill—By treating freshly-made cheese with alternating currents of electricity for 24 hours, a Dutch electrician has found he can give it all the properties of age.

Jill—Well, electricity is used to put life into other things, too.

The Very One.

"In this case where an assault on the plaintiff by a neighbor's goat is charged, we want rebutting witnesses."

"Then why not call the goat?"



## Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 29

## Pretty June Wedding.

A wedding of much interest was that of Miss Agnes Hanson, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson of this city, and Mr. William C. Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Campbell of Mt. Pleasant, which took place last evening at the Danish-Lutheran church.

The church for the occasion was prettily adorned with pink and white carnations and garden ferns. At 8:00 o'clock Mendelssohn's wedding march was beautifully rendered by E. G. Clark, accompanied by Mrs. Earl Kidd as the bride entered the church leaning on her father's arm. She made a very pretty bride in her gown of white silk net with a tunic of pink embroidered net, and veil of tulle, fastened about her head with tiny white flowers. She carried white roses.

Miss May Peterson attended her cousin, as bridesmaid and wore a simple but pretty gown of pink taffeta and white chiffon. She carried a large bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Karl Kriepke was groomsmen, and Mr. Elmer Rasmussen acted as usher. Rev. J. A. M. Rasmussen, pastor of the Danish-Lutheran church, of Manistee performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Kjellhede of the local church, and immediately after, the choir sang "O promise me."

A mammoth basket of choicest flowers of pink and white hung from the center of the pretty Dagebøl hall, where, immediately after the ceremony 100 guests assembled to extend

congratulations to the happy couple.

In the receiving line were the bride party, the parents of the bride and groom, Otto Nelson, a cousin of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Verni Moulton, the latter a sister of the groom and son, Donald.

Out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Moulton and son Donald, all of Mt. Pleasant, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson and Misses May and Dorothy Peterson of Marlette, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Kriepke, Mr. and Mrs. Axel Sorenson, Mr. and Mrs. Clatt and Mrs. J. Hanson all of Detroit, and Miss Esther Nelson of Johannesburg.

At about nine o'clock, the guests were invited to the dining room, which was transformed into a pretty summer garden. Here the walls were trimmed with green branches, and here and there tied with pink paper ribbons. Over each table, around which the guests sat, were baskets of pink and white carnations, and at each place at the table were tiny pink baskets, holding a piece of the bride's cake, the handles of which were tied with pink ribbon and lilies-of-the-valley. The Misses Anna Boeson, Clara Nelson, Flora Hanson, Margaret Jensen, Nina Petersen, Anna Peterson, Elsie Jorgenson and Matilda Henriksen, friends of the bride, served the splendid two course supper.

The young couple were the recipients of many costly gifts from their friends. The bride has spent most of her life in Grayling, and is well and favorably known. She is an accomplished violinist, and a graduate of the Grayling High school. She attended the Mt. Pleasant Normal, there receiving a certificate to teach, and taught two years at Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Campbell is an enterprising merchant of Mt. Pleasant, where the young couple will be at home to their friends.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance?  
—GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

## GUARDSMEN IN RIOT ON THE STREETS LAST NIGHT.

## Break Plate Glass Window at Pool Room and Nearly Crack Skull of Local Man.

There was a drunken riot on main street last night in which one member of the National guard threw a beer bottle thru a large plate glass window at the Burgess-Swaffield pool room and another tried to hit a saloon man with beer bottle but missed and hits innocent bystander, nearly cracking his skull.

The trouble seemed to start in Foreman's saloon when they were about to close at 11:00 p. m. There were a large number of the guards in the saloon and some of the most boisterous ones refused to leave and by turning out the lights they were gradually worked toward the front door. As the proprietor was about to turn the key in the door one of the guards tried to enter and being unable to do so wielded an empty bottle at the saloon man's head, missing him but hitting George Mussler instead.

The provost guard had left their beats and the town was unprotected except for the local officers and the mob seemed bent upon making trouble. One of the members hurled an empty beer bottle thru a large plate glass window at the pool room, whereupon Sheriff Cody immediately gave chase and captured him, putting him under arrest. At once there was an alarm that "the sheriff had a guard." The mob came up behind when Sheriff Cody drew his revolver and gave the men to understand that they were not to interfere. The mob surrounded the sheriff and his prisoner and demanded the latter's release.

Night Watch Brenner then took a hand, when the ring leader of the gang gave orders to draw revolvers. This didn't frighten Cody, who saw a chance to shove the prisoner and Mr. Brenner thru an opening, and remained to handle the crowd while his as-

sistant hurried the victim off to jail.

A call was sent to Brigade headquarters, whom were not long in sending an armed squad to the scene of trouble and the men were dispatched for the camp. Mr. Cody in the meantime was holding the men in contact by entering into a word fight with them.

General Kirk had the men before him this morning, together with the sheriff. This afternoon the sheriff will return to the grounds and identify some of the leaders of the gang. Just what their punishment will be, is entirely for the Military authorities to decide.

General Kirk has announced that henceforth none but commissioned officers will be allowed passes and also directed Sheriff Cody to notify all saloons in Grayling that they must not sell liquor to any of the soldiers.

Sheriff Cody is deserving a lot of credit for the way he handled the affair. A less nifty man might have severely injured somebody or provoked the mob to serious violence.

## Failing-Douglas Wedding Quiet Affair.

Miss Bessie Failing and Mr. Lorne Douglas were united in marriage Saturday evening, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Ebern Olson. Rev. Aaron Mitchell officiated at the ceremony, which was set for 9:00 o'clock.

The different rooms of the home were fragrant with pink and white carnations, the decorations being very simple. While Miss Florence Smith rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march the bride party entered the parlor and stood beneath a large archway of amylax, intertwined with white roses. The wedding gown of white satin and Georgette crepe was most becoming to the pretty bride, her veil of white tulle being held in place by tiny white flowers. Her flowers were white roses. Miss Wilda Failing, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and wore a frock of sheer pink material and carried a shower of pink roses.

Miss Margaret Douglas, cousin of the groom, as flower girl was pretty in yellow silk and carried an oval basket filled with yellow flowers, and Miss Francisella Failing, niece of the bride, dressed in white, carried the ring in a large calli-lily. Mr. Clarence Smart, class-mate of the groom assisted as best man.

Soon after congratulations, a delicious two course supper was served, the centerpiece of the table being a large vase of cut flowers.

Only intimate friends and relatives of the couple were present at the ceremony. Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Chas Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pearsall, Jr. of Johannesburg, Mrs. Jos. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Douglas and children and Mrs. Jos. Simms of Lovells, and Margaret Failing and Mr. Wm. Gardner of Bay City.

The happy couple left on the midnight train Saturday night, amid showers of rice, for Ann Arbor, where Mr. Douglas will graduate from the Chemical engineering class of the U. of M. this week. They will continue their wedding tour to Hammond, Indiana, the latter part of the week, and will return to Grayling by way of Cadillac, where they will spend several days, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard T. Burritt. Mrs. Douglas is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Failing of Grayling, respected and well known citizens, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Douglas of Johannesburg, who up to a few years were well known residents of Grayling. Both Mr. and Mrs. Douglas are graduates of the Grayling High school of the class of 1911, and have hosts of friends, who wish them a happy and prosperous future.

## Lovells.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Eschman, Bertha Eschman and son, Herbert, arrived Monday from Detroit and will occupy their cottage for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bowman of Bay City spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Malard of Detroit are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. M. Lucks.

A baby girl was born to the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gutchak last Wednesday, June 21st.

Mr. Bagges and sons, Junior and Brooks, left for their summer home on the lake shore, after spending two weeks at the North Branch Outing club.

Rev. Terhune of Frederic held services at the home of Mrs. J. Douglas, last Friday night.

Mrs. E. Avery and twins returned home Saturday morning, after a number of weeks visit with relatives in St. Charles.

T. E. Douglas made a business trip to Detroit, Saginaw and Bay City, last week.

A. J. Pearsall spent Sunday with relatives in Johannesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Douglas, Margaret and Edgar Douglas, Mrs. J. Douglas, Mrs. J. Simms and A. J. Pearsall were in attendance at the Failing-Douglas wedding Saturday evening, at Grayling.

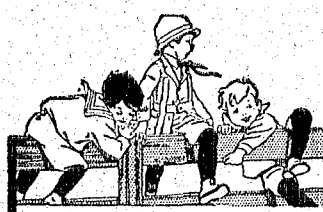
Mrs. E. O. Mecker and children of Lake Side, Ohio are enjoying a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Helem.

## Eldorado Nuggets.

Mr. Hubble of Hawley, arrived Saturday to spend a few days at the home of Joseph Royce.

Miss Dollie Elliott came home from Roscommon Sunday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Emil Spoeri and husband, who arrived last week from Chicago to spend a few weeks with Mrs. Spoeri's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott.

A very pleasant evening was spent by those who gathered at the meeting of the Eldorado Literary club, Saturday evening. A good program was rendered. Among the visitors from here were Frank Barber and son, Hester of Berea, Ohio, and J. M. Carrier of Petoskey, who has been visiting fire insurance in the neighborhood.



## No "Holey" Stockings For These Boys

They wear Foot Rest—the tour-resting and wear-giving hose—the hose that's made to stand the hard wear that boys give their stockings.

## Foot Rest Hosiery

For your boys will give them more comfort and longer wear and save you money and mending. Next time the boys need stockings buy them some Foot Rest.

## Foot Rest Hosiery

For Children, 10c-15c-25c  
For Women, 10c-15c-25c-50c-\$1.00  
For Men, 10c-15c-25c-50c

## J. A. HOLLIDAY

5, 10 and 25c Store  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Mr. Carrier favored the audience with a very interesting talk; also a fine recitation.

Word has been received here of the enlistment in the National Guard of Arthur Gile, Benton Crall and Howard Hollowell. All are boys well known in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Crane left Wednesday, June 21st, for a short visit with friends in Canandaigua, N. Y.

Fred Hartman came home from Grayling Saturday to spend Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hartman of this place, and her sister, Mrs. George Basing, of Luzerne.

Mr. and Mrs. George Royce and family of Coy, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Boyd J. Fausch.

Mrs. Wm. Crall drove down from Red Oak Saturday afternoon, to visit her sister, Mrs. J. H. Hartman, but was called home almost immediately by the news that her son, Fenton, who is a member of the National Guard, was home to visit her.

N. A. Frye called Sunday to see his daughter, Hazel, who is spending a few weeks at the home of Mrs. Mattie Fusch.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Benton of Roscommon were Sunday callers at the Knight farm.

## Guests of The North Branch Outing Club From June 16th to June 22nd.

T. B. Bu-hnell and wife of Chicago, Ill.  
Chas. W. Nash and wife of Flint, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman and daughter, Miss Helen Bauman of Grayling.  
Misses Marion and Elsie Salling of Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Drum of Detroit.  
Misses Ruth, Helen and Dorothy Drum of Detroit.

Chas. Drum, Jr., of Detroit.  
W. L. Decker of Gaylord.  
E. H. Elbert of Saginaw.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Frazer of Battle Creek.

Arnold Boutell of Saginaw.  
Otto Kessel of Saginaw.  
C. A. Thompson of Muskegon, Okla.  
Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Compton of Pontiac.

Messrs. George O. Begg, George O. Begg, Jr. and C. B. Begg of Detroit.  
Dr. T. B. Breck of Cleveland, Ohio.  
Messrs. R. J. Garber and G. S. Garber of Saginaw.

F. E. Bastian of Saginaw.  
Dr. W. Pinquette of Chickasha, Okla.  
Messrs. Geo. H. Holmes and M. S. Kiba of Alpena.

H. W. Wolf of Chicago, Ill.  
Robert H. Goddell of Lancaster, Pa.  
Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hanson and daughter, Virginia of Grayling.  
J. N. Baker of Bay City.

George F. Jones of Grayling.  
Johnly Errington of Detroit.  
O. S. Procter of Detroit.  
R. C. Levenworth and wife of Boyne City.

A. A. Howard of Petoskey.  
W. H. MacGiverty of Bay City.

## WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

LOST—Small, slender, short hair dog, color black and tan, with pearl-studded collar and name E. J. Ballard engraved in brass plate, answers to the name of Don. Finder please phone Mrs. E. J. Ballard Duclon, No 1004. Reward offered. 29-2

FOR SALE—An automobile. Inquire at the Avalanche office. 6-29-1f.

WANTED—To rent house. Steady renter, and pay promptly. E. S. Streeter.

FOR SALE—Milk from good young cows. Special care taken in handling. Fine for feeding babies. C. K. King, South Side. 6-29-2

WANTED—Girl to assist in general housework. Wages \$4.00. Address R. F. D., No 1. Box 84-A, Roscommon. 6-29-2

LOST—In AuSable river just below the "Pullover", one brown canvas sack, containing clothing and provisions. Liberal reward. Isaac P. James, Saginaw, Mich. 6-22-2

FOR SALE—Angle worms. 10 cents per hundred. Menno Corwin. Phone 933. 6-22-1f.

PLAIN sewing and dressmaking. Phone 663. 6-22-2

TO RENT—6 room house on Chestnut street. Inquire of Mrs. Nentens Nielsen. 5-22-1f.

FOUND—Stray dog. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. W. Fales, South Side. 6-22-3

1878

1916

## Salling, Hanson Co.

DRY GOODS  
HARDWARE

## GROCERIES

Call on us for  
ANYTHING

Phone 21

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

## Standing of Auto Contestants

## Contestants

Ruby Dyer ..... 118,325  
Kenneth Nelles ..... 115,599  
George Hodge ..... 79,695  
Frankie Owens ..... 25,130  
Romain Charron ..... 16,710

## Store Service

All bread wrappers and votes for contest must be turned in by Thursday, June 29th, but books can be bought up to four o'clock Friday afternoon. The auto will be given away at four o'clock Friday afternoon, June 30.

## Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY



For  
To-night



or any other night,  
you'll find an

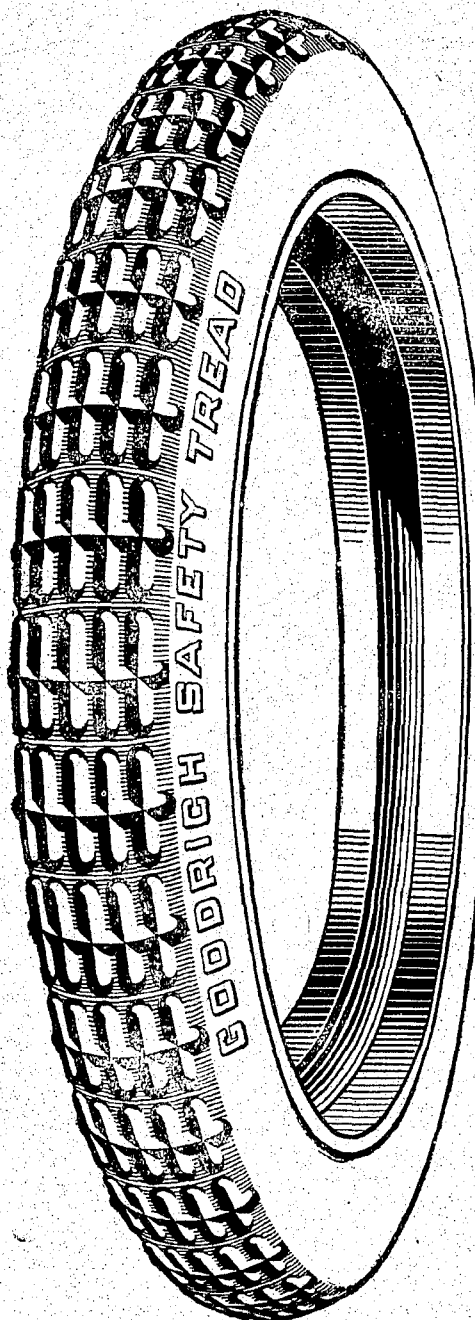
EVEREADY  
FLASHLIGHT

comes in mighty handy—at the theatre—the awkward keyhole—making change at night. A simple press on the button and instantly its genuine Mazda lamp and guaranteed Tungsten battery give forth a flood of light. Come in and examine our assortment of Eveready Flashlights, at prices that are sure to please.

## Olaf Sorenson &amp; Sons

Electric Bulbs and Spark Plugs  
For All Makes of Cars

## "Reason Why" Tires



GOODRICH "Barefoot" Tires are light in weight, and close grained.

This proves them relatively free from the usual inert substances or "fillers," that give excess Weight, stiffness, and grind, to Tire tread.

More than 200 different Makes and Brands of Motor-Car, and Truck, Tires were manufactured and sold in U. S. A. last year, 1915.

These totalled about 12,000,000 Tires. Of that 12,000,000 total Tires, the B. F. Goodrich Co. made and sold one-fourth.

Yet, Tires are only one of the 267 different lines of Rubber Goods made by the Goodrich Rubber Factory, which is the largest in the World, with a 47-year Experience.

This indicates the "Reason-Why" Goodrich Best-in-the-Market Fabric Tires can be, and are, sold to Consumers (via Dealers) at the lowest prices in America, per delivered Mile of Performance.

Compare figures herewith and see!

## Goodrich "Fair-List" Prices

## BLACK "BAREFOOT" SAFETY-TREADS

	Ford Sizes	
30x3		\$10.40
30x3½		\$13.40
32x3½		\$15.45
33x4		\$22.00
34x4		\$22.40
35x4½		\$31.20
36x4½		\$31.60
37x5		\$37.35

## Goodrich Truck Tires

REPLACEMENTS of other Makes of Truck Tires with Goodrich Truck Tires, during last four years were as follows:

1912 Change-overs to Goodrich	3,590
1913 " " " "	6,357
1914 " " " "	10,725
1915 " " " "	14,000

These Change-overs to Goodrich tell their own story to the thinking Truck Owner.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO.,  
Akron, O.

# GOODRICH Fair-Listed

## "Black-Tread" TIRES

"TEXTAN"—Does for your SHOE Soles what black "Bare-foot-Rubber" does for Goodrich TIRE Soles.

—Wears longer than Leather! —Is Non-slippery! —Is more Flexible than Leather!  
—Is Waterproof! —Is Lighter than Leather! —Is EASIER on your Feet!

Ask your Shoe Dealer, or Shoe Repairer, for Textan Soles on your next pair of Shoes.





## Children Like Ice Cream

Why not give it to them—it has been proven by experts that ICE CREAM gives the greatest energy and builds the finest tissues with the least waste—it has MORE FOOD VALUE and will build more strength than most of the food we are now eating.

Could you give the children anything better?  
It's a pure, wholesome, tissue building food.  
Let the kiddies have plenty of it.  
Let it act as their dessert during the hot summer months.

**A. M. LEWIS, YOUR DRUGGIST**

## Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 29

J. F. Smith of Fenton spent several days here this week visiting friends.

A baby daughter was born to Dr. and Mrs. J. Atwood Whitaker last Monday morning, June 26.

Clarence Brown came home from Flint Saturday to spend Sunday visiting his parents and friends.

Joseph King returned Tuesday from a ten days vacation spent at Detroit, Ann Arbor and Piquette.

Miss Clara Nelson is entertaining her friend Miss Esther Nelson of Johannesburg for several days.

Harry Conline arrived from the U. of M. last Friday, and is spending the summer vacation at his home here.

Get the habit as others have, of going to Hathaway's when you need anything in the jewelry or optical line.

Miss Dorthea Gray of Winegar is spending several weeks here visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jeffery McMahon, and family.

Miss Fern Armstrong, after spending last week, the guest of friends in Bay City, returned home Monday afternoon.

Ladies' waists and skirts in wash goods—you never saw lower prices. Also millinery—few hats almost one-half off, at Frank's.

Paul Ziebell has resumed his duties at the Company store, after an absence of a couple of weeks on account of an attack of erysipelas.

Miss Alicia Brink arrived Monday afternoon from Bay City, for several weeks visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Brink and friends.

Mrs. John Hodge and children returned Saturday from Atlanta, where they had spent several days. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Dennis and son, Willard of Indian River.

Several auto loads of people from Traverse City, Petoskey, Charlevoix, Onaway, Gaylord, Mancelona, West Branch, Roscommon and Frederic visited the Military reservation last Sunday.



Value never before offered except at a much higher price has been built into this new

**19 Jewel Special**  
**"South Bend" Watch**

Compare the above with any other watch ever offered you at anywhere near the price.

16 Size \$25.00. 12 Size \$27.50

**C. J. HATHAWAY**

Jeweler and Optometrist

Ernest Cowell is driving a new Ford auto.

Ladies' coats, rain coats, umbrellas, etc., at Frank's.

Alex Lagrow and family spent Sunday with Miss Doris Lagrow at Fred-eric.

Mrs. J. A. Holliday is attending the Michigan Music Teachers' convention at Battle Creek, June 27-28-29.

Ladies' and children's straw hats—just what you need for warm weather, at big sacrifice in price, at Frank's.

Mrs. Emil Hanson and daughter, Elizabeth arrived here last Thursday from Detroit for a visit with friends.

The regular meeting of the Junior Aid, which was to have been next Saturday, has been indefinitely postponed.

Miss Francesia Failing left Tuesday for a month's vacation at the home of her aunt, Mrs. A. H. Wetz in Dayton, Ohio.

Bradley Weiss of Muskegon, who is here with Co. G 32nd infantry was entertained at the home of J. A. Holliday Sunday.

Charles O. Haight, a prominent pioneer citizen, resident of Otsego county for 34 years, died at his home in Gaylord, June 17th.

Hathaway says he's selling so many watches, he has decided to continue the sale. Get busy. Any watch you like \$1.00 per week.

The Salling, Hanson Co. store has purchased a Ford truck, to take care of the Portage lake trade, and Walde-mar Olson is driving same.

Fred Harrington and family have moved back here from Gaylord, and are occupying their residence on Park street. Welcome back to the city.

Miss Phoebe LaRush of Bay City is visiting her friend, Miss Anna La-Motte and her brother and friends of the Bay City 33rd regiment, for a few days.

Miss Margaret Cassidy accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Hugh Kelley and children to their home in Midland last Friday and expects to spend the entire summer there.

Miss Edith Nelson of Cook's Mill, Mich., is visiting Mrs. Isaac Bouslay here, for a few days, before going to Ferris Institute, Big Rapids for the summer session.

Mrs. Frank Mannix, wife of Train-master Mannix, and three children arrived Tuesday afternoon from Bay City and are residing on Chestnut street in the J. M. Reagan.

Mrs. Nathan Smith of Detroit, who has been visiting her parents at Fred-eric, spent several days here this week, visiting her husband, who is mobilized with the soldiers at the reservation.

Mrs. Tillie Sparks, sister of John Larson, went down to Detroit last Monday and returned yesterday bringing Mrs. Larson home from Harper hospital. Mrs. Larson has been receiving treatment at that hospital for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wolf of St. Louis, Mo., who are spending the summer in Grayling and Mrs. T. W. Hanson left Monday for Chicago and will return Saturday. They will take a boat to Manistee and drive their car from there to Grayling.

Among the Grayling boys enlisted in the National Guard service are Clarence Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. O. Johnson and Frank (Chuck) Woodruff. The former in the hospital corps and the latter in the militia, both with the 33rd regiment.

Richard S. Babbitt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben S. Babbitt, was united in marriage to Miss Pearl Mae Ketcham, at the home of the latter's parents at LeRoy, Mich., Wednesday morning of this week. Mr. Babbitt is building a new home in the north end of town, where he and his wife will soon be at home to their friends.

Mrs. Axel Sorenson and little daughter, Gerda Johanna and her mother, Mrs. J. J. Hanson arrived last Friday from Detroit for a ten days visit with friends. Mr. Sorenson came up from Detroit and spent Sunday with his wife here. Mrs. Sorenson was formerly Miss Johanna Hanson of this city and was book-keeper at the Sorenson Bros.' store for several years, and her many friends are enjoying her visit very much. Rev. Kjellhede officiated at the baptism of their little daughter at the Danish-Lutheran church Sunday morning.

Next Tuesday is the Fourth of July. Let's make it a sane one.

A. J. Pearsall of Johannesburg was in the city Monday on business.

Miss Marjorie Petersen of Bay City is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hammond.

Mrs. John K. Hanson left last Monday to visit her son, Sigwald Hanson and wife at Cleo, Michigan.

The new Masonic temple at Gaylord was duly dedicated last Monday evening with impressive ceremonies.

Miss Frances Preston is entertaining her cousin, Miss Dorothy Shoemaker of Flint for a couple of weeks.

Don't the sun hurt your eyes? Have Hathaway make you up some colored glasses with your correction ground in them.

Mrs. F. Doyle of Waters spent the past week visiting her son, Francis, who is with the 31st infantry at the reservation.

Misses Buelah and Maxine Collen arrived yesterday from Detroit to spend the summer with their father, Alonzo Collen.

Gerald Powell arrived from Detroit and is visiting at the summer home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Powell at Portage lake.

Angus Campbell resigned his position at the McCullough barber shop Saturday, and returned Monday to his home in Boyne City.

Junior Hanson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Esbern Hanson, entertained a few of his young friends in honor of his fifth birthday, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Walter G. Rogers, wife of Col. Rogers, and children of Lansing arrived Tuesday and are occupying the Blair cottage at Portage lake.

J. W. Grant of Gaylord, who formerly operated a bakery here and also at Gaylord, is assisting at the Model Bakery during the rush season.

John M. Perry of Tustin, candidate for state senator in the 28th district, is in the city getting acquainted with the people. He is cashier of the bank at Tustin.

Mrs. Clayton Tennent of DuPont avenue is entertaining her sister, Miss Ethel Nadill, who just finished a term of teaching in one of the schools of Bay City.

Louie Joseph, who is spending a couple of weeks here, visiting his parents and friends, will return after that time to attend summer school at U. of M., Ann Arbor.

Frank Michelson and family of Johannesburg, have opened their comfortable cottage at Portage lake, and are spending the summer months enjoying the lake breezes.

Wm. E. McCullough of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McCullough, and also attending to some business matters.

Miss Viola Guetschow of Cheboygan, is taking care of the long distance work at the local telephone office, during the busy season, of the mobilization of the troops at Portage lake.

Miss Hilda Peterson of Youngstown, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson, after a lengthy absence from home. She arrived Saturday afternoon and will spend several weeks here.

A large number of the Danish people gathered at Danebod hall last Sunday afternoon and listened to a fine report of the convention of the Danish Lutheran churches of America, which was given by L. C. Bundgaard, who attended the convention in Newell, Iowa, as a delegate from the local church.

Some of our ladies have learned that there is a dearth of reading matter at Camp Ferris and for that reason are gathering magazines and other literature for distribution among the men. Anyone having such literature to contribute please deliver same to Mrs. S. N. Insley or Mrs. A. A. Ellsworth. Any good reading matter will be gladly accepted.

Miss Metha Hatch has resigned her position, as book-keeper at the Sorenson Bros.' store, and Miss Hilda Si-vrais has accepted the position and commenced her duties the latter part of last week. It was necessary for Miss Hatch to resign on account of ill-health. She expects to leave in a couple of weeks for the farm home of an aunt near Hillsdale, to recuperate for a couple of months.

A. L. Foster, superintendent of the du Pont plant, was in Bay City last week to serve as a witness in behalf of his employers, who were defendants in a damage suit. A verdict was rendered in favor of the defendant. It is his opinion that there are no manufacturing companies in business in the country who are more appreciative and considerate of their employees than the du Ponts and that any legitimate claim against them would be properly settled without legal litigation. The result of the above mentioned case would seem to substantiate our opinion.

Mrs. Henderson of Iowa, has been in the city the past several days, assisting Sorenson Brothers in putting on a contest, and during this time, in company with Mr. and Mrs. James W. Sorenson and Mrs. Waldemar Jensen, made a trip through the different towns and counties adjoining Grayling, explaining the contest. They visited Roscommon, Center Plains, Beaver Creek, Frederic, Maple Forest, Sigbee and Lovells, and the whole trip was made by auto. Mrs. Henderson, having never been to this part of the country, was very much pleased with it and also interested. So that it proved to be both a business and pleasure trip, that was very much enjoyed by all.

Flyless town has few funerals.

West Branch will celebrate July 3, 4 and 5.

Henry Joseph is enjoying a week's vacation from his duties at the Sorenson Bros.' store.

Mrs. Arfield Charron and children are leaving this week for Flint, where Mr. Charron is employed.

Algot Johnson and Rasmus Jorgenson are driving new Ford autos, which they purchased recently.

Thurlon Dudd of Johannesburg is spending several days at Portage lake a guest at the Frank Michelson cottage.

A large consignment of rainbow trout were received here first of the week, for planting in the AuSable river.

Men's Poros-Knit and B. V. D. underwear, 45 cents and up. Children's, only 25 cents per union suit.

Frank Dreese.

Several couples enjoyed the dancing party at the Collen pavilion at Portage Lake last Saturday evening. Clark's orchestra furnished the music.

Mr. and Mrs. DeVere Burgess entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ray Polly of Onaway, who drove over from Onaway last Sunday and spent the day at the military reservation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rice of Traverse City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dreese last Sunday, driving over here in their auto to visit at the military reservation.

Otto Eugene Failing, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Failing of this city enlisted Monday in Company I of the 33rd regiment. Also Burley Bass of Lovells enlisted in the same company.

An auto truck will call for your old newspapers and magazines for the Ladies' Aid society next Saturday. Please have them ready when auto arrives, to save time. Those having such are requested to call Mrs. Oscar Hanson, Phone 17.

Ten young ladies responded to an invitation to attend a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Holger C. Schmidt to honor Miss Agnes Hanson. The bride received many pretty and useful gifts and the guests spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Brown of Oakland, California, are the proud parents of a baby daughter, Lorene Audrey, born June 14th. Mr. Brown is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter L. Brown of this city, and spent his boyhood days in Grayling, having graduated from the Grayling High school. Grandpa Brown is stepping high these days over the occasion of the birth of their first grandchild.

The Grayling Odd Fellows gave a fish supper at their lodge banquet rooms last week Thursday night. This was to celebrate an event of great importance to Grayling lodge—the consolidation of Lewistown lodge No. 187 with the local lodge. Grand Master Newville was present and took charge of the ceremonies. This largely increases the membership of Grayling lodge. Grayling is noted around the state as having one of the best and most proficient Odd Fellow lodges in Michigan.

At the annual state meeting of the G. A. R. held at Bay City last week, friends of Dr. O. Palmer of this city, arranged to elect him to the high office of senior vice commander. It was only after a vigorous protest on the part of the Dr. that his name was not presented for election. Mr. Palmer is one of the busy men of Grayling and because of lack of time he felt that he would have to decline this most courteous offer. He is fully appreciative of the fine compliment offered him and greatly regrets that he is not in a position to accept it.

Henry (Tom) Stephens arrived in Grayling Tuesday, in his big 8-cylinder Cadillac and was calling on friends about town. This is Mr. Stephens' first visit here since last fall, when he was about to leave for South America. He promises at an early date another book on South American travels, a sequel to his former book. He says that he intends to remain at Waters until the affairs of the Stephens Lumber company are closed, about next December. When asked if there was any chance of a few ball games he was at once interested, but made no rash promises. He is looking as fine as ever and seems the same fellow.

The Rev. J. C. Elliott of Washington, D. C., a veteran missionary of the Presbyterian church has been for some months in Michigan, and has been in Grayling for nearly a week, investigating the conditions of the Presbyterian church, which has been closed for some time. He expressed himself as well pleased with the present thrift and future prospects of growth of our city. He said he found the church property in good repair and was sure the Presbyterians of Saginaw would arrange for regular services in the near future. He said it was not the policy of the Presbyterian church to build churches, and let them decay unused, nor was it the policy to support a missionary in whole or in part while the enterprise is weak and struggling and then to abandon it on the eve of success. Rev. Elliott began mission work in Nebraska in 1866, he organized the church in Lincoln in 1869 and for his activity in the West, he has the unique distinction of having with two others, a monument erected to his memory while he yet lives. The monument was authorized by the Presbyterian general assembly in 1906 and was erected and unveiled in Sioux City in 1912. The later years of his ministry were in Oregon until 1910. In 1912 he was in the Canal Zone and Sunday night in the M. E. church he gave a very optimistic account of the religious conditions he found there.

# JUNE SPECIALS

## Ladies' Wash Skirts

Nice cool, Wash Skirts, several styles and materials

**\$1.50 to \$6.00**

Several lots of new

## Blouses, Voiles, Silks

all washable

**\$1.00 to \$2.50**

## Ladies' Summer Underwear

All Styles and Sizes

Vests 10c up. Union Suits

**25c 50c \$1.00**

## Ladies' Middies

A big assortment to choose from

**75c to \$1.50**

## Reductions in Our Millinery Dep't.

\$7.00 and \$8.00 Hats now

**\$5.00**

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Hats now

**\$3.95**

\$4.00 Hats now

**\$2.95**

\$3.00 Hats now

**\$1.98**

Our sale of Ladies'

## Shoes and Oxfords

has created a big stir. Better see these values this week.

## Men's Straw Hats

In the New Shapes and Straws

**50c to \$2.50**

# Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Larson are entertaining the former's sister Mrs. Johnson and little daughter, Edith of Manistee.

Fred Narrin of Sigma has been spending a few days among his many Grayling friends. He returned home today.

Just a little late for an ad so notice my liners.

Men's black tennis shoes, 50 cents. Hundreds of pairs children's tennis pumps—straps and lace, at prices lower than I was able to offer early—some bargains! Frank Dreese.

A dry meeting was held last Thursday evening at the Temple theatre for the purpose of organizing a county committee. The meeting was mostly made up of ladies. A ladies' county committee was organized as follows: Chairman, Mrs. N. C. Nielsen; vice chairman, Mrs. VanPatten; secretary, Mrs. A. Mitchell; and treasurer, Mrs. Smith. No men's committee was organized.

Special closing out of men's Oxfords—black and tan—\$5 values for \$3.98; \$4 values for \$2.95.

Frank Dreese.

Notice. Anyone caught picking strawberries on my farm, located three and one-half miles northeast of Grayling, will be prosecuted. Hemming Peterson. 6-29-2

Prizes Offered. A prize will be offered for the best temperance poster, made by anyone and delivered by August 1st. Also a prize for the largest number of clippings from newspapers and magazines relating to temperance and delivered by August 1st to Chairman L. C. Nielsen. Adv.

FOR SALE—Overland Roadster. Recently overhauled; now in A1 condition. Will sell cheap, if taken at once. Phone evenings 1051; daytime 562. Reason for selling, have two cars. Fred Welsh. 6-15-2

## RUGS of QUALITY

In selecting our Rugs we have given our first and most careful attention to picking qualities that will give the best satisfaction for the money.

Each one of our rugs was selected for its individual beauty of design and harmonious colorings.

An inspection of our offerings will prove that our Rugs combine Style with Quality.

**Sorenson Bros.**  
The Home of Dependable Furniture

## MICHIGAN

## STRAWBERRIES

AT

## PETERSEN'S

Let us have your order now

## Eat More and Pay Less

Are You Interested in the Economical Management of Your Household Expenses, Especially in the Important Subject of Table Expense? Read This:

There are two ways in which you can curtail your monthly table expense. One is to buy a very cheap grade of provisions and groceries, which, while apparently cheap in price, are yet even cheaper in quality, are lacking in the proper nourishment, and eventually lead to the impairment of your health. The other and better way is to buy only articles of guaranteed purity. Such articles are rich in the life sustaining nutriment and hence require a less amount to satisfy the demands of nature. You can readily see that in the end they are by far the cheaper, because they stimulate health, prevent doctor bills, and prolong your life and usefulness.

This Store Handles Only a Pure and Guaranteed Grade of Groceries and Provisions, but we Sell Them at Popular Prices. Try them.

## DeWaele & Son

GROCERS

The Home of Good Things to Eat

## The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results



# The Red Circle

Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.  
NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHIEY.

## SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birdmark on his hand, has served his third prison term. One in each Borden generation, always a criminal, has borne the Red Circle mark. Jim and his son Ted are the only known living of the Borden. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on Jim. June Travis and her mother meet Jim as he is released. Jim and Ted are killed. Next day Lamar sees the Red Circle on a woman's hand outside a curio store. June, married with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a loan shark. Mary, June's nurse, discovers her theft and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daughter, that she is Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary tricks Lamar. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam," Jim's old crime partner, sent to Surton by Smiling Sam, Alma La Salle robs the guests at a ball. Mary points her gun to Lamar who follows her back to town, captures her with the jewels and goes after Smiling Sam. On the edge of a cliff pursuer and pursued engage in deadly combat. Gordon, a fugitive, rescues Lamar, and June in turn saves Gordon from arrest. Smiling Sam sees the Red Circle on June's hand.

## TENTH INSTALLMENT EXCESS BAGGAGE

Leaning against a rock, near the cave entrance, "Smiling Sam" rubbed a big, knotted hand over the bristly stubble on his chin.

"A Red Circle on June Travis' hand!" he muttered over and over. "How in blazes can that be? What—?"

He crept from the protection of the cavern-mouth and peered around the edge of the jutting rock, nearer to Mary and June. Their excited conversation was carried on in high-pitched tones that easily reached the hidden listener's ears.

"Of all the queer things that keep happening!" Mary was saying impatiently. "I do declare it gets on a body's nerves."

"If you let it get on your nerves," laughed June, "it's rather fun—anything mysterious is fun."

"Look!" June raised her right hand and pointed down the beach.

"Is that a man carrying a basket, or do my eyes deceive me?"

Expecting an indignant retort and receiving none at all, made her glance roguishly from the corner of her eyes. She found Mary's horrified gaze fixed on her raised hand. The light left her face suddenly.

"Is it there?" she asked, dreading to look.

Mary took hold of the cold finger tips and pressed the marked hand against her breast.

"Yes, it's there," she answered sadly. "Well, daughter of 'Circle Jim,' what new mischief are you planning now?"

"Smiling Sam" uttered a quick, gasping sound and ducked behind the rock as the two women looked in his direction. Crouched there, gripping the smoothly worn surface for support, he grinned.

"Circle Jim!" June Travis "Circle Jim's" child! They turned and started to walk up the beach toward the Travis cottage. "Smiling Sam" crept stealthily from behind the huge pile of rocks and looked around for possible pursuers.

Finding the coast clear, he jumped boldly into the open and followed them as rapidly as he considered prudent.

As June neared the second, rocky point, he called to her.

"Sam! Sam Eagan!" she gasped, clutching Mary's arm. "What does he want me for?"

By this time "Smiling Sam" was standing before them. He bowed over-courteously. When he stood erect, there was a strange light in his beady eyes.

"Sam!" June began reproachfully, "after all your promises to me! After all you—"

"What've I done, Miss Travis?" he whined.

"What have you done?" repeated June, moving a step nearer him. "Don't you feel the least bit of shame, standing there, before me, and asking me that?"

Sam threw back his head and roared aloud with genuine laughter. Mary ran to June and put her arms around her.

He stopped before them and blocked their way. Then he pointed a stubby, gray-shinned forefinger at June's lightly clasped hands.

"Not so quick!" he repeated sharply. "I've got your pedigree, and it's a peach."

Cold fear crept into June's heart. She made a spasmodic attempt to hitch her hands behind her back. Sam laughed triumphantly.

basket fixed long before. Then right after we've finished dinner you and I can slip out on some pretext or other and put it at the side of the garage."

At seven o'clock that evening a bulky, crouching figure slid along in the shadow of the hedge skirting the Travis grounds. It made for a small gate, looked cautiously to the left and right, then darted through, toward the rear of the garage.

A huge touring car, rolled half through the open doorway, reflected the light of a low moon from its highly polished hood.

The man sneaked around in the shadows, saw and dodged back, fearful lest there might be someone in it. He peered around the corner of the garage and grinned mockingly as he saw Mary and June steal down the steps of the little back porch and run down the driveway in his direction.

Sam crept along the outside of the garage, keeping well within the shadow. The fierce hunger that gnawed within him almost overcame his caution. As the two women drew near he darted toward them, snatched the basket from Mary's arm, and plunged an eager, dirty hand into it.

"Go out of the grounds and eat it, please!" begged June. "Someone may come at any minute."

June tried to force him around the garage.

"Say, quit pushing me!" he grumbled indignantly. "There ain't a soul here. I don't see what you're getting all fussed up about."

"I tell you, someone may come any minute."

Mary looked toward the house. A shadow crossed a lighted window. She added her entreaties to June's.

"If you expect to be fed and protected you'll have to do as we say."

"Say, you people talk like you were doing me a favor!" he observed in heavy sarcasm, "when all the time it's me that's keeping 'Circle Jim's' daughter from a little uniform and a tin cup!"

"Oh, hush, hush!" June's voice was shrill with terror. "All I ask you to do is to leave the grounds. Now will you go, or won't you?"

"Oh, well, when you're decent about it, like that, I suppose I'll go," and "Smiling Sam" allowed himself to be urged around the garage into the darkness.

He reached the rear gate, still munching. And then a thought struck him. Those two women had seemed desperately anxious to be rid of him.

ugly knife lying on the table, with a savageness that was foreign to his usual suave methods.

Overhead he heard the floor respond almost imperceptibly to Yama's light steps. That must be the room the trucks were in, he decided. He bent down and crept along the floor, so that his body could not be seen from the outside.

Once in the darkened hall, he stood erect and felt his way to the stairs. They creaked faintly under his bulky weight—too faintly to attract attention. In the upper corridor a half-opened door showed a lighted room.

Yama, his back toward the door, was trying to persuade a bulging trunk that his slight weight was sufficient to end the argument. "Smiling Sam" slowly and silently opened the door. Intent upon the stubborn job before him, Yama heard nothing—sensed nothing.

Sam stood over him, brandishing the knife, snarling, swearing, threatening. The delicious fright of the little man before him fired his blood. He was a giant—and an armed one—over an unarmed, babbling pygmy. He flourished his weapon more extravagantly. Then suddenly a great idea came to him, and to celebrate it he held the knife a few inches from Yama's throat and made a graphic pass through the air, emitting at the same time that pleasant, gurgling sound which is supposed to be the swan song of a man having his throat cut.

"Take the trays out of that trunk and dump the things in that closet over there," he commanded.

"You're going to lock me in, ship me to the city as baggage and keep your gab muzzled. If you breathe a word, to anybody,"—here Sam drew an aeroplane road map with his knife—"I'll run this little lawn mower down your throat, cut out your vocal cords and string 'em on my zither! Get me? Now look me in!"

Petrified with fear, Yama made an attempt to expostulate. Outside the slow, regular trot-trot of well-fed, placid truck horses, pulling a rattling wagon sounded unusually distinct on the night air.

Sam brought the knife perilously close to the Jap's dilated nostrils and drew it back and forth, uttering unpleasant sounds. With a final flourish he dropped into the trunk and pulled the lid down over him.

"Lock it, or I'll carve a rose on your heart!" The muffled threat leaked through, somehow.

The shaken, shaken Jap clicked the

key in the lock and adjusted the straps. Downstairs, he heard the baggageman tramp up on the back porch and knock loudly on the door. He stood there, stupidly inert, until the pounding fairly shook the house. Then, without a backward glance, he darted out of the room and slid rather than walked down the stairs, his icy wet hands sticking to the banister.

When he led the two men back into the room and showed them the trunk his ghastly face made them forget what they had come for.

"What's that matter with the little dandy, the larger of the two inquired of his side partner. "What's the matter with you, Pat?" he demanded of the terror-stricken Jap.

With his eyes glued to the large trunk Yama remained silent.

"Who're you think yer talkin' to?" scoffed the smaller. "Thim m'n don't understand language. An there ain't nothin' th' matter wid him—they're always sickly lookin' weeds, thim foreigners!"

"Yer right, as I usually am," assented the other. "Now give a shoulder, me hearty, up wid ye on the back of—Holy saints, this boy has a fine weight on him! Lend an arm here, Mulroony!"

Between them they hoisted the trunk containing "Smiling Sam" and carried it downstairs.

In his office, surrounded by his stuffy old records and science books, Lamar had been struggling all day to rid himself of the vision of a pair of challenging eyes, laughing lips and a crown of adorable curls.

Her face bobbed at him from behind dusty bookshelves. It smiled saucily from smudged, printed pages of police records. It danced tantalizingly near; but never within arm's reach.

In utter disgust he slammed down a book on "The Detective Cerebellum," took his hat and came from the room, and strolled over to the office of the chief of police. The secretary asked him to wait a moment. During the sixty seconds Lamar feverishly paced the little anteroom.

The chief came out to greet him. "Hello—what's up?" he inquired, tersely, at first sight of him. "Look all those to pieces. What is it? Stomach, liver—or heart?"

"Oh, I'm worked out!" explained Lamar impatiently. "These 'Red Circle' cases have got me going. They make me see what a dub I am."

"I don't want to speak to you about

the 'Red Circle,' Allen told him. 'Come on into the office and have a smoke. I want you to drop those cases for a while and go to work on the Gordon affair. The Farwell corporation will pay heavy black money to get him back. You're the man I want on it.'

"Can't do it, chief," Lamar answered without a moment's hesitation. "Awfully sorry—but I can't do it."

"Nonsense! Why can't you? The change will give your nerves a rest. This 'Red Circle' business has got you woozy. Come on, start out on the Gordon case, Lamar."

The crime specialist rose from his chair and held out his hand.

"I'd like to do anything you ask me to, chief," he declared, sincerely, "but I can't handle this Gordon case. Because I'm going to stick to the 'Red Circle' until I solve it."

There was a knock at the door. The chief's secretary came in from the outside office.

"The two men you sent down to Surton on the Gordon case are outside. They'd like to see you at once—very important."

Lamar reached for his hat. The chief interposed.

"No, I want you to stay and hear what they have to say. Maybe it will arouse your interest sufficiently to make you change your mind. Send them in, Harry."

The two detectives rushed into the doorway, each desperately anxious to tell the exciting story. Lamar smiled. Once upon a time, centuries ago, he had that same impulsive enthusiasm.

"Didn't get a trace of him down at Surton," Boyle, the taller of the two, burst out as he crossed the threshold. "Must have had a pal down there who warned him."

"And we were coming back to town, disgusted with our luck," interposed Jacobs. "When all of a sudden I look out of the window and see this fellow Gordon, standing plumb on the sidewalk, as bold as you please. Of course Bill and I got off that car in double-quick time; but before we could steal up on him Gordon lighted us and—"

"And made for an alleyway," the first detective broke in, jealously. "We chased him down the alleyway—it was one running alongside a lumber yard. We got a patrolman to stand guard over the entrance to the yard while we investigated farther down the alley—but nothing doing."

"Did you search the yard?" asked Lamar quietly.

"Aw, how can you search a lumber yard?" scoffed Jacobs. "A guy could have you playing hide-and-seek all week in one of those things. We put the patrolman there so he couldn't make a getaway."

The chief looked at Lamar.

"Well," he asked slyly, "does it change your mind?"

Max shook his head.

"Sorry. But it doesn't. Good-by. I'm not going back to the office just yet. I'm going to take a brisk walk. Maybe when I get back some of these cobwebs will be cleared out of my head. I'm not going to walk past any lumber yards, either," he added as a parting shot.

The four men—all interested in the man hunt for the little embezzler, Gordon—laughed heartily. If only one of them had looked out of the window of the chief's office at that minute he would have seen a weary, bedraggled creature holding a small, white card in his hand, wander past, looking for an address.

The weary, bedraggled creature was Charles Gordon, fugitive attorney, who, after a night spent on a damp park lawn, was seeking Max Lamar to throw himself on his mercy.

The sight of a blue uniform with brass buttons on the street corner ahead of him made him dodge rapidly into a convenient doorway. Heavy, regular footsteps approached his hiding place—the measured pacing of the patrolman on his beat, known so well to evaders of embarrassing situations. The blue, well-fed figure got abreast of the spot—passed it, unseeing. The coast was clear.

Gordon jumped from the doorway, skirted the building, keeping close to the wall, and turned the corner. There he drew a free breath and pushed his hat back on his forehead.

The second large doorway from the corner had "Black Building" carved in the stone up over the arch. Gordon looked at the card in his hand.

The penciled line under Lamar's name read, "512 Black Building." He walked through the huge glass door and started to mount the stairs. A man sneaking from the law's hands does not trust himself to elevators—or rather people who run them.

At the top of the fourth flight he turned down the hallway to his left and looked for the door with that number on it. He found it—the door slightly ajar.

Very cautiously Gordon pushed it wider. A noise from the elevator shaft frightened him. He slipped inside and closed the door after him.

A graceful woman, prettily gowned, was seated in a chair beside the desk, with her back to him. The click of the closing door made her jump up and face him.

Gordon gasped. It was June Travis! They stood staring at each other for a long second—both startled, both at a loss for words. June found speech first.

"Mr. Gordon!" she exclaimed, looking around nervously. "Why did you come here? How foolish of you to take the chance! You had such a splendid opportunity to get away! Why didn't you take advantage of it?"

"Get away?" Gordon laughed bitterly. "Miss Travis, everyone thinks that 'getting away' is mere child's play until they try to do it. There is nothing so difficult. There is nothing in the torture line that can come up to it—this dodging the police when you don't know how. I'm tired and cold and hungry. I've spent the night on a lawn in the park. I haven't had a morsel of food. I'm sick and discouraged—ready to give up. Mr. Lamar is my last hope. I thought I'd try him. If he turns me down I'd try Allen."

June went toward him, smiling, and held out her hand.

"Don't get discouraged," she urged. "You know anything is possible if you have the grit to back it."

"I haven't," Gordon said simply.

"Sit down." June pushed a chair toward him. "Maybe, if you can tell somebody what has happened, it will make it easier for you. It generally does lighten things to be able to talk about them. Will you tell me about your trouble, Mr. Gordon, and what led up to this? I'm very much interested."

Gordon shook his head.

"Please."

The telephone on the desk, at June's elbow, tinkled. She looked mischievously at Gordon, and waited to see if Lamar's secretary had heard it and would come running in from the outer office.

"I wonder if that's a call," she whispered, dimpling with mischief. "If it is, I'm going to answer it. Suppose it's some big crime case? A murder! Wouldn't it be exciting?"

She took the receiver from the hook.

"Hello," she said, as brief and businesslike as could be.

"Hello," came back over the wire. In a short, frightened gasp. "Mr. Lamar?"

There was a sharp click, a buzzing, then utter silence. June moved the hook up and down impatiently. There

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE  
**NEW HOME**  
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME  
Write for free booklet "Points to Remember in Purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.  
**Kill All Flies!** They breed disease. Flood any place with Dally Fly Killer and you'll get rid of them. Kills house flies, stable flies, mosquitoes, and all other annoying insects. Dally Fly Killer is safe, effective, and easy to use. It kills flies in minutes. Sold by drug stores, or direct from the manufacturer, Dally Fly Killer Co., 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
**PATENTS** Suburban Stock and Dairy Farm 182 acres just outside of Chicago. Write J. L. White, Tallahassee, Fla.

Had Her Safe.

At the amateur operatic performance of "The Mistletoe Bough"—in which, as you remember, the heroine, a lady in a cellar chest and its smooth-er to death—the lady who played this part was vocally a terrible flatterer.

Nevertheless, they struggled along until the scene where she climbed into the box—a real "property" kindly loaned for the occasion by John Smith, president of the local auto-deposit company. The lid snapped down with a click that was only too realistic.

A frightened stage manager rushed out to where the owner of the box sat and whispered:

"Gimme the key! The lid of your blooming box has sprung locked!"

"Is that woman going to sing any more?"

"Sure, she comes in as a ghost in the next act and sings two songs."

"That settles it," muttered old John Smith. "She can just stay there."

**Druggists Know Best Medicine for Kidney Troubles**

During the twenty-five years that I have been selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have never heard a complaint, as my customers always speak favorably regarding it. Three parties have informed me that they have been restored to health by the use of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root after suffering from Rheumatism, Liver trouble and Gravel. It is a pleasure to me to sell Swamp-Root as I believe it is the best medicine on the market for kidney, liver and bladder complaints.

Very truly yours,  
ED. ROTHLEIN, Druggist,  
1104 12th St., Cor. Monroe,  
Lynchburg, Va.

Personally appeared before me this 1st day of November, 1915, Ed. Rothlein, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

W. E. HAWKS,  
Notary Public.

**Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You**  
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

**Salvini's Descendants.**

Salvini, the great Italian tragedian, made it a condition that none of his sons should act in Italy so long as he remained on the stage. So Gustavo was banished to the other countries of the continent and acted in Russia and Austria with some successes. Alexander learned the English language and played in this country until he died at an early age. Tomaso is now an actor in Italy and is said to have inherited to a greater degree than any of his brothers the talents of his father.

Salvini was married twice; first to Clementine Canzola, an eminent Italian actress, who died, leaving him three small children. Many years later he married an Englishwoman named Lotte Sharp, by whom he had two children. His grandchildren have attracted attention in art and other circles in Italy.

**His Idea.**

Bill—I see students in Paris have formed an Anti-Collar league, declaring that collars are unhealthy and inartistic. The members pledge themselves not to wear any kind of neckwear.

Jill—But it's easier to wear a collar than to have to wash your neck every day, isn't it?

The fatter a woman gets the easier it is for her to believe other women are unable to notice it.

Every man has a sense of duty, but not every man has sense enough to utilize it.

**In this Matter of Health,**

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavor, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

**"There's a Reason"**

"There's a Reason"

"There's a Reason"

"There's a Reason"

"There's a Reason"

"There's a Reason"

"There's a Reason"

"There's a Reason"



# The Red Circle

Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.  
NOVELIZED FROM PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHIEY.

## SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birthmark on his hand, has served his third prison term. One in each Borden generation always a criminal, his home the Red Circle farm. Jim and his son Ted are the only known living of the Borden. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on Jim. June Travis and her mother meet Jim as he is released. Jim and Ted are killed. Next day Lamar sees the Red Circle on a woman's hand outside a curfew automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a loan shark. Mary, June's nurse, discovers her theft and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary tricks Lamar. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam," June's old crime partner. Sent to Suriton by Smiling Sam, Aling La Salle robs the guests at a ball. Mary points her out to June, who follows her back to town, captures her with the jewels and goes after Smiling Sam. On the edge of a cliff pursuer and pursued engage in deadly combat. Gordon, a fugitive, rushes Lamar, and June in turn saves Gordon from arrest. Smiling Sam seeks the Red Circle on June's hand.

## TENTH INSTALLMENT EXCESS BAGGAGE

Leaning against a rock, near the cave entrance, "Smiling Sam" rubbed a big, knotted hand over the bristly stubble on his chin.

"A Red Circle on June Travis' hand!" he muttered over and over. "How in blazes can that be? What?"

He crept from the protection of the cavern-mouth and peered around the edge of the fitting rock, nearer to Mary and June. Their excited conversation was carried on in high-pitched tones that easily reached the hidden listener's ears.

"Of all the queer things that keep happening!" Mary was saying, impatiently. "I do declare it gets on a body's nerves."

"If you let it get on your nerves," laughed June, "it's rather fun—anything mysterious is fun."

"Look!" June raised her right hand and pointed down the beach.

"Is that a man carrying a basket, or do my eyes deceive me?" Expecting an indignant retort and receiving none at all, made her glance roguishly, from the corner of her eyes. She found Mary's horrified gaze fixed on her raised hand. The light left her face suddenly.

"Is it there?" she asked, dreading to look.

Mary took hold of the cold finger tips and pressed the marked hand against her breast.

"Yes, it's there," she answered sadly. "Well, daughter of 'Circle Jim,' what new mischief are you planning now?"

"Smiling Sam" uttered a quick, gasping sound and ducked behind the rock as the two women looked in his direction. Crouched there, gripping the smoothly worn surface for support, he grinned.

"Circle Jim!" June Travis, "Circle Jim's" child! They turned and started to walk up the beach toward the Travis cottage. "Smiling Sam" crept stealthily from behind the huge pile of rocks and looked around for possible pursuers.

"What is it—what is it, darling?" she asked hurriedly. "Do you feel ill?"

June nodded.

"Yes," she said, shuddering slightly as the thought of "Smiling Sam" came back to her. "I feel ill. Mother, I want to go home—to the city—I mean, I want to go tonight, mother."

June had worked herself up to the verge of nervous hysteria. Mrs. Travis saw, with alarm, that she was under some great mental strain.

"But I think you will get well so much more quickly down here, dear." Her determination was weakening. June felt it. It gave her new courage.

"So many queer things have happened since we've been here," Mary put in quickly. "The child's nerves have been upset for several days. She didn't want to worry you, so she hasn't said anything about it. But I've known, and it has scared me."

"Do you think it's as good for her in the city as it is here?" Mrs. Travis asked, in surprise.

"I think the best place for her, just now is the place she wants to be," said Mary quickly.

"All right. If you think it's advisable, we'll try it, although it's very much against my will."

"And we can go this evening?" June asked eagerly.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Travis with some reluctance.

The girl jumped up from her chair and hugged her mother rapturously.

"Oh, I'm so glad! Thank you so much, mother dear. You'll see how quickly I get well in the city. Come on, Mary."

Upstairs, June was throwing armfuls of fluffy petticoats and dance frocks from the depths of a clothes closet, faster than Mary could pile them up on the bed.

There was a subdued knock at the door. Mary opened it. Yama stood on a small hand truck.

"Put them anywhere," June sang out, "and open them."

June's face clouded suddenly. She came close to Mary and spoke in a whisper.

"We will have dinner early tonight and we start for the city in the car right after. We have to manage to get that basket of food to Sam, Mary. I'm afraid not to. Afraid!"

"Oh, I'll arrange that all right," soothed the old nurse. "I'll have the

basket fixed long before. Then right after we've finished dinner you and I can slip out on some pretext or other and put it at the side of the garage."

At seven o'clock that evening a bulky, crouching figure slid along in the shadow of the hedge skirting the Travis grounds. It made for a small gate, looked cautiously to the left and right, then darted through, toward the rear of the garage.

A huge touring car, rolled half through the open doorway, reflected the light of a low moon from its highly polished hood.

The man sneaked around in the shadows, saw and dodged back, fearful lest there might be someone in it.

He peered around the corner of the garage and grinned mockingly as he saw Mary and June steal down the steps of the little back porch and run down the driveway in his direction.

Sam crept along the outside of the garage, keeping well within the shadows. The fierce hunger that gnawed within him almost overcame his caution. As the two women drew near he darted toward them, snatched the basket from Mary's arm, and plunged an eager, dirty hand into it.

"Go out of the grounds and eat it, please!" begged June. "Someone may come at any minute."

June tried to force him around the garage.

"Say, quit pushing me!" he grumbled indignantly. "There ain't a soul here. I don't see what you're getting all fussed up about."

"I tell you, someone may come any minute."

Mary looked toward the house. A shadow crossed a lighted window. She added her entreaties to June's.

"If you expect to be fed and protected, you'll have to do as we say."

"Say, you people talk like you were doing me a favor!" he observed in heavy sarcasm, "when all the time it's me that's keeping 'Circle Jim's' daughter from a little uniform and a tin cup!"

"Oh, hush, hush!" June's voice was shrill with terror. "All I ask you to do is to leave the grounds. Now will you go, or won't you?"

"Oh, well, when you're decent about it, like that, I suppose I'll go," and "Smiling Sam" allowed himself to be urged around the garage into the darkness.

He reached the rear gate, still munching. And then a thought struck him. Those two women had seemed desperately anxious to be rid of him.

The ashen, shaken Jap clicked the

ugly knife lying on the table, with a savagery that was foreign to his usual stave methods.

Overhead he heard the door respond almost imperceptibly to Yama's light steps. That must be the room's trunk were in, he decided. He bent down and crept along the floor, so that his body could not be seen from the outside.

Once in the darkened hall, he stood erect and felt his way to the stairs. They creaked faintly under his bulky weight—too faintly to attract attention. In the upper corridor a half-opened door showed a lighted room.

Yama, his back toward the door, was trying to persuade a bulging trunk that his slight weight was sufficient to end the argument. "Smiling Sam" slowly and silently opened the door, intent upon the stubborn job before him. Yama heard nothing—sensed nothing.

Sam stood over him, brandishing the knife, snarling, swearing, threatening. The delicious fright of the little man before him fired his blood. He was a giant—and an armed one—over an unarmed, habbling pygmy. He flourished his weapon more extravagantly. Then, suddenly a great idea came to him, and to celebrate it he held the knife a few inches from Yama's throat and made a graphic pass through the air, emitting at the same time that pleasant, gurgling sound which is supposed to be the swan song of a man having his throat cut.

"Take the trays out of that trunk and dump the things in that closet over there," he commanded.

"You're going to lock me in, ship me to the city as baggage and keep your sab muzzled. If you breathe a word, to anybody,"—here Sam drew an aeroplane road map with his knife—"I'll run this little lawn mower down your throat, cut out your vocal cords and straiten 'em on my zither! Get me? Now look me in!"

Perturbed with fear, Yama made an attempt to expostulate. "Outside the house, regular trot-trot, of well-fed, plaid truck horses, pulling a rattling wagon sounded unusually distinct on the night air."

Sam brought the knife perilously close to the Jap's dilated nostrils and drew it back and forth, uttering unpleasant sounds. With a final flourish he dropped into the trunk and pulled the lid down over him.

"Look it, or I'll carve a rose on your heart!" The muffled threat leaked through, somehow.

The ashen, shaken Jap clicked the

heavy step crunched the gravel of the driveway. Sam dropped into the shadow and waited. He saw the chauffeur approach the car, carrying an armful of motor robes and two heavy suitcases. He heard the thud as they were slid along the floor of the tonneau. Then there was a sudden snorting, a whirr and a sharp light explosion, as the car shot forward and rolled down the drive toward the house. In the protection of the shrubbery, "Smiling Sam" groaned out a string of oaths.

Double crossed! So that was their game. Well he'd show them. He took handfuls of sandwiches from the basket and stuffed them into his greasy trouser pockets. Kicked the basket outside the grounds and started for the back of the house. Then step by step, he crept toward a long open window, from which a yellow band of light streamed out across the lawn.

Having reached it, he tried to still his rapid breathing. Inside there was a clink of china and tableware.

He saw Yama pick up a small carving set and open a shallow drawer in the buffet. But before the little Jap had a chance to put the knife and work away June called to him from the hall.

Instantaneously obedient, Yama dropped the implements on the table and started for the door, where he collided with June as she ran in swathed in chiffon veils and motor coat.

"Oh, there you are!" she called at his evident embarrassment. "Yama, here's the key of my large trunk—the one with the trays, you know. It's so jammed full we can't close it. Will you close and lock it after we've gone?" The baggage man will be here soon.

"Of a certain, Miss June," assented the grave little man.

"Thank you. Now will you come out and tuck us in the car? There's no one who can fix an automobile robe as snugly as you can, Yama. Somehow or other it always stays put."

Flattered against the house, Sam heard Mrs. Travis give final instructions about locking up the place. Then June's musical young voice called out:

"Don't forget to give the expressman the right address, Yama."

A dull rage burned in Eagan's heart; the malignant, virulent rage of the duped crook who has never before doubted his own craft. Braying the light, the possibility of capture—everything he stepped boldly through the open window and walked to the center of the room. His hand closed on the

'Red Circle.' Allen told him. "Come on into the office and have a smoke. I want you to drop these cases for a while and go to work on the Gordon affair. The Farwell corporation will pay heavy blood money to get him back. You're the man I want on it."

"Can't do it, chief," Lamar answered without a moment's hesitation. "Awfully sorry—but I can't do it."

"Nonsense! Why can't you? The change will give your nerves a rest. This 'Red Circle' business has got you woozy. Come on, start out on the Gordon case, Lamar."

The crime specialist rose from his chair and held out his hand.

"I'd like to do anything you ask me to, chief," he declared, sincerely, "but I can't handle this Gordon case. Because I'm going to stick to the 'Red Circle' until I solve it."

There was a knock at the door. The chief's secretary came in from the outside office.

"The two men you sent down to Suriton on the Gordon case are outside. They'd like to see you at once—very important."

Lamar reached for his hat. The chief interposed.

"No, I want you to stay and hear what they have to say. Maybe it will arouse your interest sufficiently to make you change your mind. Send them in, Harry."

The two detectives rushed into the doorway, each desperately anxious to tell the exciting story. Lamar smiled. Once upon a time, centuries ago, he had that same impulsive enthusiasm.

"Didn't get a trace of him down at Suriton?" Boyle, the taller of the two, burst out as he crossed the threshold. "Must have had a pal down there who wanted him."

"And we were coming back to town, disgusted with our luck," interposed Jacobs, "when all of a sudden I look out of the window and see this fellow Gordon, standing plumb on the sidewalk, as bold as you please. Of course Bill and I got off that car in double quick time; but before we could steal up on him Gordon sighted us and—"

"And made for an alleyway," the first detective broke in, jealously. "We chased him down the alleyway—it was one running alongside a lumber yard. We got a patrolman to stand guard over the entrance to the yard while we investigated farther down the alley—but nothing doing."

"Did you search the yard?" asked Lamar, quietly.

"Aw, how can you search a lumber yard?" scoffed Jacobs. "A guy could have you playing hide-and-seek at week in one of those things. We put the patrolman there so he couldn't make a getaway."

The chief looked at Lamar. "Well," he asked slyly, "does it change your mind?"

Max shook his head.

"Sorry. But it doesn't. God-by. I'm not going back to the office just yet. I'm going to take a brisk walk. Maybe when I get back some of these cobwebs will be cleared out of my head. I'm not going to walk past any lumber yards, either," he added as a parting shot.

The four men—all interested in the man hunt for the little embezzler, Gordon—laughed heartily. If only one of them had looked out of the window of the chief's office at that minute he would have seen a weary, bedraggled creature, holding a small, white card in his hand, wander past, looking for an address.

The weary, bedraggled creature was Charles Gordon, fugitive attorney, who, after a night spent on a damp park lawn, was seeking Max Lamar to throw himself on his mercy.

The sight of a blue uniform with brass buttons on the street corner ahead of him made him dodge rapidly into a convenient doorway. Heavy, regular footsteps approached his hiding place—the measured pacing of the patrolman on his beat, known so well to evaders of embarrassing situations. The blue, well-fed figure got abreast of the spot—passed it, unseeing. The coast was clear.

Gordon jumped from the doorway, skirted the building, keeping close to the wall, and turned the corner. There he drew a free breath and pushed his hat back on his forehead.

The second large doorway from the corner had "Black Building" carved in stone up over the arch. Gordon looked at the card in his hand.

The pencilled line under Lamar's name read, "512 Black Building." He walked through the huge glass door and started to mount the stairs. A man sneaking from the law's hands does not trust himself to elevators—or rather people who run them.

At the top of the fourth flight he turned down the hallway to his left and looked for the door with that number on it. He found it—the door slightly ajar.

Very cautiously Gordon pushed it wider. A noise from the elevator shaft frightened him. He slipped inside and closed the door after him.

A graceful woman, prettily gowned, was seated in a chair beside the desk, with her back to him. The click of the closing door made her jump up and face him.

Gordon gasped. It was June Travis! They stood staring at each other for a long second—both startled, both at a loss for words. June found speech first.

"Mr. Gordon!" she exclaimed, looking around nervously. "Why did you come here? How foolish of you to take the chance! You had such a splendid opportunity to get away! Why didn't you take advantage of it?"

"Get away?" Gordon laughed bitterly. "Miss Travis, everyone thinks that 'getting away' is mere child's play until they try to do it. There is nothing so difficult. There is nothing in the torture line that can come up to it—this dodging the police when you don't know how. I'm tired and cold and hungry. I've spent the night on a lawn in the park. I haven't had a morsel of food. I'm sick and discouraged—ready to give up. Mr. Lamar is my last hope. I thought I'd try him. If he turns me down it's all over."

June went toward him, smiling, and held out her hand.

"Don't get discouraged," she urged. "You know anything is possible if you have the grit to back it."

"I haven't," Gordon said simply.

"Sit down." June pushed a chair toward him. "Maybe, if you can tell somebody what has happened, it will make it easier for you. It generally does lighten things to be able to talk about them. Will you tell me about your trouble, Mr. Gordon, and what led up to this? I'm very much interested."

Gordon shook his head.

"Please."

The telephone on the desk, at June's elbow, tinkled. She looked mischievously at Gordon, and waited to see if Lamar's secretary had heard it and would come running in from the outer office.

"I wonder if that's a call," she whispered, dimpling with mischief. "If it is, I'm going to answer it. Suppose it's some big crime case? A murder! Wouldn't it be exciting?"

She took the receiver from the hook.

"Hello," she said, as brief and businesslike as could be.

"Hello," came back over the wire, in a short, frightened gasp. "Mr. Lamar?"

There was a sharp click, a buzzing, then utter silence. June moved the hook up and down impatiently. There

"Why Did You Come Here?" was no answer. She became quite excited about it—and persisted. Suddenly a bored voice broke in:

"Number, please?"

"You cut me off!" June answered sharply.

"What number were you talking to?"

"I don't know. They called me."

"If I can locate the party, I'll call you again. Hang up, please."

"Oh bother!"

June put the receiver back on the hook and turned to Gordon.

"The reason I'm so put out and irritated about it," she explained, "is because I thought it sounded like my nurse's voice. It was so like hers—as though she were terribly frightened! It couldn't have been, though. She added meditatively. "She didn't know I was coming here—I didn't want her to. And she hadn't any reason to call up Mr. Lamar. In fact I know she'd avoid him. I suppose it was only my imagination."

At the Travis house Mary shrank away from the telephone and covered her face with her hands. In terror, June at Lamar's office! Why? And secretly, too. Horrors were piling up.

It had been a wild, unreasoning fear that drew her to the telephone to communicate with Lamar. A sense of desperation and complete helplessness. She knew, as soon as the central repeated the number after her, that she had done a foolish thing. And then June had answered!

Mary crept to the foot of the stairway leading up to the attic and listened. She thought she heard a slow, measured breathing. Then the sound of something heavy being dragged over the floor made her fly to her own room in instant terror.

There, sitting erect and tense in the comfortable old chair where she was accustomed to take her afternoon nap, she went over the happenings of the past hour.

Hour! Had it been only an hour? It was incredible to suppose that so much disaster could accumulate in sixty short minutes. She looked at the little silver boudoir clock, one of June's gifts. Just an hour since, she had looked from the window to see Yama coming up the walk, carrying his suitcase.

Only an hour, since he had put the grip on the front porch and handed her the key to June's big trunk. Mary ticked off the dreadful events in a sort of morbid tabulation—the events that had followed:

When she had gone into June's room to get the rest of the unpacking finished Yama had followed her closely. His face must have been unnaturally ghastly at the time. She had not noticed until afterward, when his pallor was hideous.

Then the trunk! A slight difficulty in opening it, on account of the key sticking—the lid flying up suddenly, and a squat, ugly, grinning face, with cracked lips parted over ugly snags of teeth, shoved close to her own!

Mary now caught her reflection in the mirror over the bureau of her room. There were blue hollows around her eyes and a pinched, starved look clung about her nostrils.

"Smiling Sam's" threat rang in her ears.

"Thought you'd shake me, eh? Well, you've got to hide me now, or by—"

She had hidden him—aided by Yama—the coward who had made this fearsome situation possible. Together they had urged Sam up the steps into the attic. He had gone, snarling at them, muttering gutter noises and dire threats. Just before he had closed the attic door he had flourished a knife with a menacing gesture. It was an indelible warning to Mary, as she sat alone, recalling the scene.

Suddenly, with a smothered scream, the old woman jumped to her feet and caught at the edge of the bureau to keep from falling. Upstairs from the attic there was a crash that shook the walls of the room, then a stifled moan!

(END OF TENTH INSTALLMENT.)

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A frightened stage manager rushed out to where the owner of the box sat and whispered:

"Gimme the key! The lid of your blooming box has sprung locked!"

"That woman going to sing any more?"

"Sure, she comes in as a ghost in the next act and sings two songs."

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Salvini was married twice; first to Clementine Cazzola, an eminent Italian actress, who died, leaving him three small children. Many years later he married an Englishwoman named Lotie Sharp, by whom he had two children. His grandchildren have attracted attention in art and other circles in Italy.

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Every man has a sense of duty, but not every man has sense enough to utilize it.

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods



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## In Woman's Realm

"Morning Frock" an Innovation That Well Deserves the Success It Has Achieved—Many Materials That Are Available—Mid-summer Hats All Have Wide Brims — Three of the Pretty Models Are Illustrated Here.

When the time came to write the final chapter in the story of summer frocks, up sprang a genius who introduced a new and happy ending. And now no one wants to lay the tale aside, for the "morning frock" or "pastime suit" or "breakfast dress," as it is variously called, has added an un-

hemp shape with low crown and flat brim only moderately wide. It is covered with crepe georgette and trimmed with crepe roses all in pale tones of shell pink. The flimsiest of black mesh veils is draped over it, and this with a narrow band of black velvet draped at the base of the crown gives an at-



PASTIME SUIT OF HEAVY COTTON STUFF.

tracted interest to summer appareling. It is a garb that suits and expresses the woman of today. It is sensible and attractive and inexpensive, and it radiates snappy style.

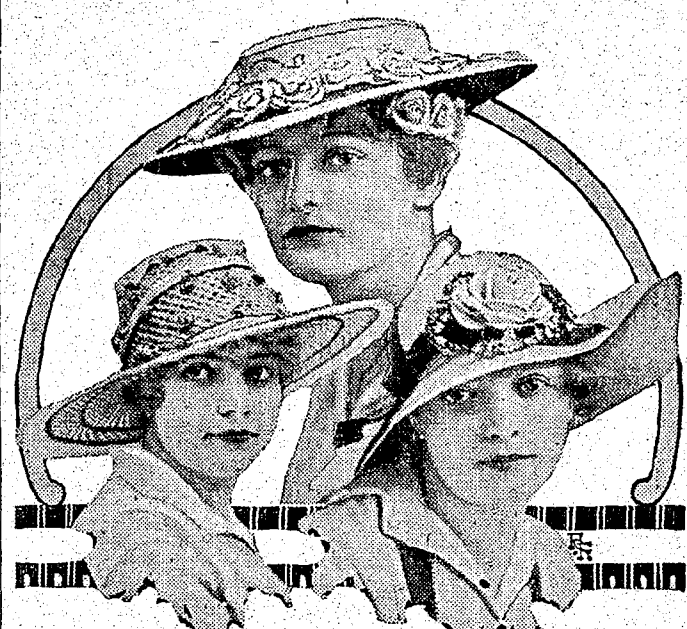
The heavier cotton weaves in white and colors are used in making this new order of summer clothing. Cotton poplin, gaberdine, basket weaves, crash, and twills or any cotton stuff with body and durability, that will stand wear and rubbing will answer. White khaki is an excellent choice for either the skirts or coats.

In the illustration a suit is shown in which the plain white skirt is finished at the bottom with a cuff of the

tractive depth of color. A wreath of roses rests on the hair in a prim row set close to the underbrim.

At the left an odd development of the "cane-seat" hat lends daintiness to the substantial but cool-looking shape. The brim is edged with lace hair braid and outlined on the under side with lines of French blue. Picot-edged ribbon in the same shade of blue is drawn about the crown, and tiny chiffon roses with long stems appear to clamber over the crown, the stems threaded through the open spaces in the straw shape.

A familiar and always pretty hat of leghorn appears at the right, of the



WIDE BRIMS THE MIDSUMMER VOGUE

Blue stuff. For no particular reason the cuff falls to extend all the way around the skirt, it has an unexpected break near the front. The short loose coat is smocked with white floss, to adjust it to the figure, at the belt line and shoulders in front and across the waistline at the back. Needlework in white floss finishes the edges of the cuffs and collar.

There is any number of gayly colored cottons to make a variety of coats from, like the vivid but pleasing colors that appear in the striped cottons for sports coats and skirts. The pastime suit is an inspiration of the sports suit, but it appears, so far, in a combination of white and one color in plain materials. All the simple, quickly made decorative stitches are appropriate in needlework decorations on these jaunty coats.

About the only debatable question in midsummer millinery lies in its width of brim, and there are three widths to choose from. They are wide, wider, widest. The hats shown in the illustration are far from extremes and they are very pleasing developments of three entirely different styles.

The pretty model at the center is a

sort that is never entirely out of style. It has a round crown, covered with crepe georgette, and a wide and floppy brim. Its designer has confined her self to approved methods in trimming it, with a big pink rose and a wreath of forget-me-nots posed at the front. Black velvet ribbon is tied across and around the crown, ending in loops and ends at the right side near the back. The model is so convincingly pretty for young faces that the milliner need never worry to look for better means of decoration.

Shaded Ostrich Boas.

In order to stimulate the interest in feathered neck trimmings, the man manufacturers are now putting out shaded ostrich boas, very long and fluffy. Beginning with a faint color at one end, it gradually deepens until at the other it is of deepest hue.

Cotton imports into China last year showed an increase of \$8,750,000 in value.

Ballet Influence.

The continued vogue for dancing and the ballet has undoubtedly influenced the designers of evening frocks, and the ballrooms at seashore and mountain resorts during the coming summer are certain to present a very picturesque appearance.

For spring bridal frocks the note of brightness is also in evidence, and bridesmaids in particular will wear gowns that are delightful, airy and delicate looking. Some of the new set models are difficult to describe,

although in design they are simplicity itself.

Lucile's Girdles.

In all her new dresses, especially those of filmy lace and net and chiffon, Lucile has made girdles of silk, waist boned and fitted to a nipped-in waist and pointed at the lower front. These are corded all around and are fastened invisibly at the underarm.

United States last year produced 5,000 tons of antimony.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

One of the surest keys to success lies in thoroughness. No matter how great may be the enterprise undertaken a regard for small things is necessary. Just as the little courtesies of everyday life make life worth while, the little details form the basis and sinew of a great success.—Edward Bok.

### GOOD THINGS FOR TABLE.

The delicious crumpet are most easily baked in ordinary gem pans.

Take half a yeast cake, three cups of warm milk, two tablespoons of melted butter, one tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in hot water and flour to make a good batter. Set these ingredients with the exception of the soda and butter over night. In the morning add the soda and add the soda and butter; if too thin add a little more flour and pour the mixture into buttered gem pans; let rise 15 minutes and bake quickly. They will not need to be warmed over.

Canned Peas With Fresh Carrots.—Scrape two carrots and cut into quarters lengthwise, then in pieces an inch long and one-fourth inch wide. Let simmer with barely water to cover; add peas that have been reheated to the carrots, season with sugar, salt, butter and lemon juice.

Baked Milk.—Baked milk is a delicacy often recommended for invalids. Put milk in a stone jar, cover closely and let it bake slowly for several hours, when it should be thick and creamy. The flavor is unique and somewhat like Devonshire cream. It may be served as a custard or in combination with fruit.

Asparagus Luncheon Salad.—Mix together two cups each of cooked asparagus and shredded lettuce with a tablespoonful of olive oil and a teaspoonful of vinegar. Mix with a boiled dressing and arrange in nests of lettuce or crisp and garnish with hard cooked eggs and more dressing.

Roasted Onions.—Select large onions of uniform size and arrange in an earthen dish without removing the peelings. Bake until tender, then peel them; place in a covered dish steaming hot; make a rich white sauce with butter and thin cream and pour over the onions. They are delicious when served cut open, seasoned with butter, salt and a bit of cream.

Jellied Rabbit.—Cut the rabbit into serving sized pieces and cover with a quart of boiling water; cook until the meat falls from the bones; remove and set the liquor to cool, removing the fat. Dissolve half a box of gelatin in a pint of water, add seasonings, boil five minutes, strain and add the meat chopped. Pour into a mold and serve in slices garnished with parsley.

A happy man or woman is a better thing than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. We need not care whether they could prove the forty-seventh proposition; they do a better thing than that, they practically demonstrate the great Theorem of the Livableness of life.—R. L. Stevenson.

### DELECTABLE SWEETS.

Many times a dessert is more appealing because of its daintiness, rather than because of its nutritive value, so a light dessert is much better for the average diner, as he is usually apt to eat too much.

The following dessert, however, is quite nutritious.

Italian Cream.—Mix a pint of rich cream with four tablespoons of powdered sugar. Add half a cupful of extract of bitter almond and a gill of rose water. Beat these well together, then stir in an ounce of gelatin which has been soaked for an hour in one cupful of water. Stir well, fill into wetted molds and set in a cold place until firm.

English Trifle.—Cut a stale sponge cake in slices, spread with different kinds of preserves or jam and put them together again. Place in a deep glass dish and pour over enough fruit juice of any kind to soak the cake well, then cover with apricot or strawberry jam. Make a rich custard of a pint of milk, a piece of cinnamon, and red currant jelly, and cook until thick, not forgetting to add salt and sugar to taste. When the custard is cold pour over the cake and cover all with sweetened whipped cream, flavored with two tablespoonfuls of marshmallow and garnish with the cherries. This is truly quite elegant and elaborate.

Milanes Ice.—Make a quart of rich boiled custard, making it quite sweet, add a tablespoonful of softened gelatin and when cool turn into a freezer, stir, and as soon as it becomes thick, stir in a cupful of stoned raisins, softened by steaming, a half cupful of finely chopped almonds, one cupful of preserved strawberries and a pint of whipped cream. Stir and beat well, then freeze until stiff.

Bacon Sandwiches.—Very thin

broiled bacon put between slices of toasted graham bread with a piece of crisp lettuce between is another appetizing sandwich.

Wealth is no sinecure. Moreover the value of money depends partly on knowing what to do with it, partly on the manner in which it is acquired.—Sir John Lubbock.

### WHOLE SOME RHUBARB.

Though a vegetable, rhubarb is used in every respect as a fruit. It is stimulating, refreshing and acts as a foe to rheumatism and gout; it is also a complexion beautifier. As a medicine its value is well known, for few have escaped

a dose of the bitter root. One of the simplest ways to serve rhubarb as a dessert is to place slices of buttered bread on a baking dish, alternating with finely cut rhubarb and sugar with a dash of nutmeg if liked; bake until the rhubarb is soft.

Rhubarb Sponge.—Line a mold with slices of sponge cake, fill the mold with stewed rhubarb, not too moist; cover the top with slices of cake and cover with a plate with a weight for a few hours, when the juice of the rhubarb will all be absorbed. Turn out very carefully and serve with a custard.

Rhubarb Jelly.—Wash and cut into short lengths one pound of rhubarb. Stew until tender with six heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar and the thinly pared rind of half a lemon. Rub through a sieve, add three heaping tablespoonfuls of gelatin, dissolved in one cupful of boiling water, a few drops of red coloring, mix well and pour into a mold. Turn out when firm and serve with sweetened whipped cream. The red color will not be necessary to add if the rhubarb has a pink skin. Leave that on while it is cooking.

Rhubarb Ice Cream.—Put a quart of rhubarb into a saucepan with one cupful of water and six tablespoonfuls of sugar or more as it seems best; allow it to cook until the rhubarb is tender, then rub through a sieve. Add one tablespoonful of ginger extract and a little red coloring, mix with a pint of whipped and sweetened cream, or a custard may be added instead of the cream. Freeze as usual.

Rhubarb Compote.—Wash and cut the stalks into five-inch lengths. Make a rich sirup of sugar and when boiling drop in the rhubarb; cook until tender, then remove carefully to a glass dish and pour the sirup over. Each length should be unbroken. Serve cold with lady fingers and cream.

If there is one who is capable of succeeding and fitted to achieve, it is the man who has abandoned the petty dissipation and everyday vices of his kind, who is strong to rule his body and his mind, and who pursues with fixed resolve the path of unswerving integrity and sterling virtue.—James Allen.

### SERVING OF CHICKEN.

The wonder is often expressed that there is so little variety in the way chicken is cooked and served, especially upon the farm, where they may be had daily if so desired. Generally the broilers are rushed to market because they bring a good price, and the old fowl is the one served more often on the table for the family. There are so many delightful ways of serving chicken that it is strange that stewed or roasted chicken holds such place in the average household.

When making chicken pie a slice of onion added to the chicken when it is cooking and removed before it is put into pie, will add much to the taste of the dish.

Chicken en Casserole With Peas.—When small new potatoes and green peas are in abundance, have a fowl cut up as for fricassee, lay the pieces in a casserole or in a granite pan. Cover with water, and place tightly covered in an oven with moderate heat. Bake for two hours. Have small, even-sized potatoes, those the size of a walnut, allowing three or four for each person; have a pint and a half of shelled peas. Put these into the casserole around the chicken. There should be at least a pint of liquor in the casserole. Season with salt, pepper and two tablespoonfuls of butter; cover the bake three-quarters of an hour. Remove the cover and add a cupful of good cream and bake 15 minutes longer with the cover removed. Serve this in the dish in which it is baked.

Rice added to the chicken instead of the peas and potatoes makes another most savory dish. This is the one which will be seasoned with ginseng.

The southern people like chicken, lima beans and peppers. The beans are soaked over night and then the dish is cooked at least four hours in the oven.

These new flakes are firmer, crisper, and don't crumble in the package—in comparison, ordinary corn flakes are as "chaff."

Your grocer can send you a package of

## New Post Toasties

Unlike common corn flakes, the New Post Toasties don't mush down when milk or cream is added.

And they have a charming new flavour—delicious, different, the true essence of the corn—not found in corn flakes heretofore.

The intense heat of the new process of manufacture raises tiny bubbles on each delicious brown flake and these little puffs are the identifying feature.

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Musical? Bacon—I understand your new neighbors are musical. Egbert—Are what? "Musical." "Who said that?" "Oh, I heard it. Is it not so?" "Well, I reckon he likes to fiddle and the wife likes to yell, if that's what you mean."—Yonkers Statesman.

It's easier to grasp some opportunities than it is to let go of them.

Tact. "What do you think of my comrades whom I introduced to you?" said the naval officer to the pretty girl at the naval ball. "I think," she answered, glancing at the comrades mentioned standing around her, "that you have got me in a nice mess."—Baltimore American.

Nothing puffs a woman up more than to have a seventeenth cousin suddenly become near-famous.

## The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Honk! Honk. The fatalities due to automobile accidents are distressing enough, but one encouraging fact in connection with them, as stated in a government report, is that during the last five years the number of fatal accidents has not increased nearly as fast as the number of cars. The cars have increased 775 per cent, while fatalities have increased only 258 per cent. This seems to indicate more careful driving at present.

Disappointing Movie. "I've seen it—'tut-tut' no good." "It gets 'tut, don't let'." "Yes, but they don't show yer that."

Silence has every other kind of a blunt backed off the boards.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf  
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter  
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

CAUGHT IN GARDNER'S NET

Tramp Expected to "Land," but as it Turned Out He Was the One "Landed."

They are telling a story about Representative Gardner and his fervent preparedness campaign.

It seems that a begging tramp approached a group of congressmen, and one of them pointed out Mr. Gardner and said:

"Nothing doing here, weary, but that gentleman there is very charitable, and if you tackle him you'll be apt to make a haul."

"Thanks, boss," said the tramp huskily, and he hurried to Mr. Gardner, while the others looked on with interest.

The tramp and the statesman were seen to talk earnestly together for some time. Then their hands met—a piece of money plainly passed between them—and the tramp stepped jauntily away.

"Well, did you land him? a congressman asked the tramp.

"No," the tramp answered cheerfully. "No; I gave him a quarter toward his splendid national preparedness campaign."

Good Cause.

"What a ladden color your husband has, Mrs. Jones."

"Yes'm; he's don't got de plumbago, me'am."

Tight-Fisted Old Gentleman More Than Met His Match in Shrewd Physician.

A tight-fisted old man, feeling very sick, asked a friend to recommend a physician. The friend named a certain specialist.

"Is he very expensive?" asked the sick man.

"Well, not so very. He'll charge you four dollars for the first visit and two dollars for each one after that."

The old fellow soon afterward walked into the office of the physician named by his friend, and upon being admitted to the consulting room plunked down two dollars, remarking:

"Well, doctor, here I am again."

The physician calmly picked up the money and put it in a drawer, which he locked securely. The sick man looked on expectantly, awaiting the next move.

"Well, I'm ready to be examined," he said at length.

"I don't think it's necessary," replied the shrewd specialist. "There's no need to do it again. Keep right on taking the same medicine. Good-day, sir."

Two women can remain good friends if they don't meet often.

Nothing boosts the value of blessings like their removal.

They Stand Up—

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